THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

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Henry Peyser & Son's

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Suits,
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Now is the time to buy HARNESSES; we have a few at low prices. They will be higher.

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HERALD ADS GIVE BEST RESULTS

Try One And Be Convinced.

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NO DUST NO NOISE

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SANTAL-MIDY

These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs or Injections and CURE IN 48 HOURS the same diseases without inconvenience. MIDY

Sold by all Druggists.

MANAGER, capable man manage branch, old established house; $125 month; extra commissions. Must be well recommended and furnish $300 cash. MANAGER, Drawer 74, New Haven, Conn. to nov17

ESTABLISHED IN 1872.

C. E. BOYNTON,

BOTTLERS OF ALL KINDS OF

Summer Drinks,

Ginger Ale, Lemonade, Root Beer Tonic, Vanil Orange and Strawberry Beer, Coffee, Chocolate and Soda Water in syphons for hotel and family use. Fountains charged at short notice.

Bottler of Eldredge and Milwaukee Lager, Porter, Refined Cider, Cream and Stock Ale.

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED

A continuance of patronage is solicited from former customers and the public in general, and every endeavor will be made to fill all order promptly and in a satisfactory manner.

C. E. Boynton

18 Bow Street, Portsmouth

MURDERED FOUR.

This The Charge Against Champion.

He Is Being Tried At Alfred, Maine.

Testimony Of The First Day Rather Unimportant.

ALFRED, ME., Oct. 30.—The trial of George H. Champion, on the charge of quadruple murder, was commenced here today at the continued session of the September term of the supreme court, before Judge Andrew P. Wiswell of Ellsworth. Champion exhibited the same calm demeanor that has distinguished him during his stay in jail. Although the grand jury indicted Champion for murder of all four persons who lost their lives in the West Newfield tragedy, he will be tried this time only on the charge of murdering Mrs. Elsie W. Horne, who was employed as housekeeper at the Goodwin homestead. The state holds that Champion is responsible for the deaths of George W. Goodwin, Elsie W Horne, Fred Bertsch and Scott G. Goodwin, at the Goodwin homestead in the village of West Newfield, Maine, near the New Hampshire boundary line. It was announced soon after court opened that State Attorney William P Haines of Waterville, who was to have taken part in the prosecution, would not be able to be present at the trial owing to the serious injury to an eye. Thus the whole burden of the state's case will be thrown upon County Attorney William S. Mathews of Berwick. The work of securing a jury progressed rapidly, considering the wide interest which the case has created, and it was just 11:35 when the twelfth and last man was accepted by both sides. When he had taken his seat in the jury box Judge Wiswell gave them a short talk, instructing them as to their duties, and then Charles R. Goodwin, a farmer of Berwick, was chosen as foreman. Nine of the jurors are farmers After Clerk of Court Emmons had read the indictments against Champion, County Attorney Mathews outlined the case of the state. The four hundred persons who crowded the court room to the doors listened with the closest attention to him. The testimony introduced to day was mostly unimportant. It pertained to the presence of Champion at the Goodwin farm on the night of the fire, the discovery of the fire and the subsequent taking of the remains from the ruins.

FIRE ON THE HOLLAND.

ANNAPOLIS, MD., Oct 30 —An explosion of gas on board the submarine boat Holland today at the Naval academy caused an alarm of fire among the ships. The fire corps responded, but was not needed. The crew did not leave the vessel's hold The explosion is supposed to have been caused by overfeeding the tubes that supply the furnace with the gasolene which runs the engine. Little or no damage was done vessel or machinery.

RAN INTO A FREIGHT.

ST. LOUIS, Oct 30.—One man was killed and six were injured, (one perhaps fatally) in a collision on the Chicago and Alton railroad, near Mitchell, Illinois, today. The passengers were badly shaken up, but none of them was injured. The midnight special from Chicago for St. Louis ran into a freight train on a long curve. A mail car in which several clerks lay asleep was telescoped and none of them escaped injury.

AS IT SHOULD BE.

NEW YORK, Oct. 30.—There is an unconfirmed rumor in Paterson, N. J., that the grand jury has found an indictment of murder against McAllister, Campbell, Kerr and Death, in connection with the death of Jennie Boscheiter. If so, the indictment will probably be handed up to Judge Dixon in the morning.

KILLED THE PAYMASTER.

MOUNT PLEASANT, PENN., Oct. 30.—Four Hungarians held up the pay wagon of the Connellsville Coke Co., about a mile west of here today. In the double team, which was carrying five thousand dollars in a safe for the workmen at Alverton, rode William Hoster, paymaster of the company, and Harry Burgess, the colored driver. Both were armed. The Huns were ambushed beside the road and fired upon the team, killing Hoster. The driver fired back, killing one of the Huns and wounding another. The three left alive then fled Armed posses are scouring the surrounding country and the capture of the desperadoes seems probable. Hoster was about thirty-five years old and one of the most popular officers of the company. He was a brother of the company's secretary-treasurer, E. H Hoster.

A DEMOCRATIC FORECAST.

NEW YORK, Oct. 30 —Executive Chairman McGuire of the democratic national committee tonight made his first official statement regarding the outlook for the balloting in New York. He said: "According to our canvas, the state will go to Bryan by a plurality of 50,000 and the republicans will not come down to the Bronx with over 70,000 plurality."

A VERSATILE LIAR.

LONDON, Oct. 30.—The Shanghai correspondent of the Times, wiring yesterday, said: "Li Hung Chang has wired Chang Ching Tung, viceroy of Woo Chang, that the peace negotiations are satisfactory. To other leading officials he has wired just the reverse, warning them to prepare for eventualities."

DESTROYED A VILLAGE.

CARACAS, Oct. 30 —Yesterday's earthquake destroyed the village of Guarenas and twenty-five lives were lost there. The greater part of the population of Caracas passed the night in the squares and plazas. Slight tremors followed the main disturbance and still continue at intervals.

LANSDOWNE TO GET IT.

LONDON, Oct. 31, 2.00 A. M.—The following important announcement is made by the Telegraph this morning: "We understand that, after mature consideration, Lord Salisbury has decided to resign the foreign secretaryship, which will fall to the Marquis of Lansdowne."

MINE DISASTER.

WILKESBARRE, PENN., Oct. 30.—By an explosion of gas on the number three slope in number one shaft of the Kingston Coal Co.'s mine at Edwardsville today, three men lost their lives and six were badly burned.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 30.—Forecast for New England: Fair Wednesday and Thursday, warmer Thursday, fresh northeast winds becoming variable.

THE COUNTY FAIR.

Neil Burgess' graphic delineations of the New England spinster "Abigail Prue" have set many a theatre in roars of laughter at their many little eccentricities of character, sharp, conspicuous and true to life. In The County Fair, which is this season being revived on a most elaborate scale, with Neil Burgess himself as the coy maiden, who gets rather old waiting for the proposal, but always fondly hoping, at last wins a home by winning a horse race. Miss Abigail Prue has a lovely character companion in "Taggs," who is as distinctively and willingly demonstrative a young lass as Abigail Prue is an unwillingly willing, but pronounced old lass. Between the two they make things hum. Mr. Burgess has so great a fund of animation and energy, that he positively infects the audience with his irresistible gush and notion clatter, when he lets loose the bottled, pent up fancies of practical Miss Prue. The stage devices are very ingenious, the scenery and properties elaborate and everything else this season in connection with The County Fair is on a scale of grandeur never before witnessed, adding vividness to the general picture. At Music hall next Thursday evening.

Advertise your business through the columns of the HERALD. It pays!

MANCHESTER DIVIDED.

Delegates Wabbling Between Burnham And Sulloway.

This Split Will Probably Give Chandler The Election.

Burnham Believed Not To Be Well Versed In Senatorial Duties.

MANCHESTER, N. H, Oct. 29. After spending several days in this city, the metropolis of the state and which is reputed to be the hot bed of Burnham sentiment, I can speak authoritatively to the readers of the *Gazette* and assure them that the senatorial situation as regards the vacancy to be filled by the expiration of the term of Senator Chandler in January, is just as much in doubt from a Manchester standpoint as from any other. I have talked with the representative men of all parties, with business men, and with the friends and opponents of both Burnham and Sulloway, and it is as clear as the sun at noonday that the division of sentiment in this city precludes the possibility of either Burnham or Sulloway succeeding to Senator Chandler's place. That Manchester is divided is a matter of fact. Sulloway's supporters claim that they will have from 12 to 15 of the representatives to be elected This estimate is based on the supposition that some of the doubtful wards elect the full republican representative ticket. This claim is met by the Burnham men with a denial, but they have to concede some strength to Sullowey and this breaks the force of the Burnham movement, for without Manchester solid Judge Burnham will be waif on the billows of the senatorial struggle.

Judge Burnham's candidacy started out with a practically unanimous sentiment, I am told, in this city in his behalf, but he has not worn well as a candidate. When it came to the matter of naming choice of representative candidates at the primaries he refused to aid his friends, those who were known to be for him, and who at a great deal of personal inconvenience had espoused his candidacy, and this left a good many sore spots which cannot be healed. This is particularly true of wards 4 and 2, where some of his most active friends failed of a nomination because of the failure on his part to give them either moral or practical aid All of this goes to show that Judge Burnham is not versed in politics, and this also emphasizes the fact that he is *utterly untrained in those matters requiring attention at Washington*, and if elected he would be impotent and valueless to the state. It would be nonsense for the state to make choice of such a man with any expectation that he could render her any adequate returns.

Congressman Sulloway will be reelected to congress and he is not thought of as scarcely a possibility in connection with the senatorship. He belongs in the house and there he will be kept. All of this leads up to the question as to who will be the man? The answer is plain,—Senator Chandler will succeed himself. His strongest opponents acknowledge his eminent fitness for the place, and do not deny that he is not worth more to the state than all of the other candidates, inexperienced as they are, combined. The offer which recently appeared in the *Herald* to wager $1,000 to $700 that Senator Chandler would succeed himself plainly indicates the drift of political public opinion. I find that there is a decidedly favorable underground opinion to Senator Chandler here, and the belief is growing with astonishing rapidity that he will secure a triumphant election. I had a talk today with a representative republican leader from the north part of the state, who informed me that the impression prevailed in his section that Judge Burnham's boom had collapsed, that representatives had been nominated throughout the whole north country who are practically unpledged, but the fact cannot be denied that there is a strong underlying sentiment prevailing for Senator Chandler. Wherever I go I find an improvement, a decided gain in fact, in the sentiment to have Senator Chandler succeed himself, as it is felt that none of his rivals can do as well for the state. The only thing that will put Judge Burnham on a footing at this late day, where he will be formidable at all as a candidate, will be the success of the republican ticket in the matter of representatives in wards eight, nine and ten. This would add greatly to his vote and would give him something of a prestige at home, but even then, with the outside currents running against him, I do not think he would be dangerous. I predict the election of Senator Chandler. OBSERVER.

HEARD AT RANDOM.

Rummage Sales Are Popular

"You never attended a rummage sale?" queried one of the King's Daughters (of a meek youth waiting to be enlightened) with an uplifting of her eyebrows in surprise. "Why, they are all the rage in this part of New England. One held in Worcester, Mass, recently netted a church society over eight hundred dollars Do we expect to clear so much as that from our sale this week? Well, no—not quite, of course. We do believe that we shall realize a sum well worth counting, though. For a general display of everything under the sun, from a sermon on the Mount to a sewing machine, just go to a rummage sale. A rummage in your attic might bring to light a lot of articles that you don't want to keep and which would be welcome additions to our sale. See if you can't dig out some sort of a contribution for us, will you?"

Drove Along The Breakwater.

"The first horse and wagon that ever passed over the breakwater at the New Castle bridges did so today," said Major Urch, on Tuesday evening. "This may be accepted as a good indication of the progress that we are making in filling in along the breakwater, for the boulevard. Of course, it will take a number of months to complete the job, for it is an undertaking of no mean magnitude, but that operations have not been at a standstill is shown pretty convincingly, I think, by this exploit of the team, the first hitch to cross the water there except on the bridge.".

They're Not Fast Enough.

"Will you explain to me why it takes so long for the trains to go from this city to Boston?" asked a man who does considerable travelling all year round. "The distance is not sixty miles and yet the average time consumed in covering it is an hour and three quarters. Even the fastest trains on the Eastern division can't go it under an hour and a half, and that with not a single stop between Boston and Portsmouth. Here I read in today's paper that a French railway has sent a train from Paris to Calais, 185 miles, in 184 minutes and thirty seconds, plus two minutes and thirty seconds for a stop. There is a good roadbed on the Eastern and the rolling stock is supposed to be first class, yet the engines attain a speed that is ridiculous beside that on many other lines Is there any reason why we shouldn't be carried into Boston in at least an hour? And if there is a reason, what is it?"

A POINT THE WORLD SWINGS ON.

And Boston—Well if you have been there an even hundred times you don't know the "old town."

You can go to some new place every hour for a month and at each place find something that will interest you. Boston's sacred landmarks are Bunker Hill monument, the Old North church, Copp's Hill burying ground, the old Cradle of Liberty, the old State-House, the old South church.

Its later day interesting points are the public library, State House, Trinity church, Symphony hall, the score of magnificent public buildings dedicated to educational work, and the great office buildings wherein is transacted Boston's business.

Of course in a city like the Hub there must be amusements of all kinds, and Boston's theatres rank among the best in the world, while the productions which "hold the boards" are ever the most stupendous and brilliant that the theatrical world can present.

Don't you think that with such an array of entertainment and sight seeing as is at hand in Boston at present, you ought to take advantage of the low rate Fall Excursion that the Boston & Maine is to run to Boston from Portsmouth on Nov. 1 by the regular train? The rate for the round trip is but $1.70 and the limit on tickets allows you to remain in Boston until Nov. 2. This is the trip you want, so don't miss it.

Read the *Herald* for the latest News.

HIS OPINION NOT SHARED.

Rear Admiral O'Neil, U. S N., chief of the bureau of ordnance, did what no other naval officer would endorse when he recommended the erection of a big magazine at Boston to cost $500,000. It is not, according to the best authority in the world, good judgment to erect magazines for the storage of explosives in large cities. Some of the islands above the navy yard here would be more suitable and it is doubtful if the naval bill includes the item.

"Waste Not, Want Not."

Little leaks bring to want, and little impurities of the blood, if not attended to, bring a "Want" of health. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the one and only specific that will remove all blood humors and impurities, thereby putting you into a condition of perfect health.

Bad Stomach—*"Headaches and tired feeling, bad condition of stomach, caused me to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. It stopped all faint trouble." Charles Bover, Glens Falls, N. Y.*

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, the non irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

MUSIC HALL.

F. W. HARTFORD, MANAGER.

Thursday Evening, Nov. 1st

Direct from its Great Success at Park Theatre, Boston.

Neil Burgess

HIMSELF

And His Great Big Production

THE COUNTY FAIR

SEE THE GENUINE HORSE RACE
THE HUSKING BEE
THE GREAT FAIR SCENE

Prices: 35, 50, 75c, $1.00

Seats on sale Tuesday, Oct. 30th, at Music Hall Box Office.

REPUBLICAN RALLY

HON. JAMES O. LYFORD

OF CONCORD

—AND—

HON. GEO. H. LYMAN

OF BOSTON

Will address the citizens of Portsmouth and vicinity on the political issues of the campaign at

PHILBRICK HALL

Thursday Evening, November 1st

AT 8 O'CLOCK.

Music by Portsmouth City Band.

Everybody Welcome.

Seats will be reserved for ladies and their escorts.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

ALVORD BEHIND BARS.

Captured In Boston and Taken to New York.

ALL THE STOLEN MONEY IS GONE.

Embezzler Declares He Has Nothing Left With Which to Make Restitution—Displays Remarkable Nerve. His Wife Goes to Meet Him.

New York, Oct. 30.—Alvord, the defaulting bank teller who stole $700,000 from the First National bank, arrived at police headquarters from Boston soon after 11 o'clock last night. He admitted that he had little money left and that he had speculated and lost.

His statement to Captain McClusky was full of dramatic interest, but not more so than the account of his arrest. The professional detectives were held up by William Barrett, a newspaper man of Boston, who insisted on a signed statement declaring that the information leading to the arrest first came from him. Even then, before taking the detectives to where Alvord was concealed, he demanded that advance information should be given to two newspapers in which he was interested.

While the detectives were bringing their prisoner to the city the Alvord property in Mount Vernon was attached and now is in the possession of the sheriff, who, however, gave permission to Mrs. Alvord to occupy the house pending further progress in the case.

Alvord did not appear at all nervous when he was seen on a train entering this city last night. He looked like a big prosperous banker, his face a little pale as though from overwork rather than worry. He was clad in a light gray suit, a derby hat and a light overcoat and carried a small hand satchel. The defaulter's fellow travelers said that the

CORNELIUS L. ALVORD, JR.

man had appeared exceedingly wrought up until he had received his dinner. Then he settled back comfortably in his car chair and chatted pleasantly with the detectives, even telling them not to hurry when nearing the Grand Central station. "This is only the tunnel," he said. "It will be some minutes before we reach the station."

Hurried Off to Cell.

On arrival the detectives hurried their prisoner into a carriage and drove to police headquarters, where Captain McClusky talked with the defaulter. Afterward the head of the detective bureau told about his conversation.

The first information of Alvord came by telephone from Boston to Vice President Hine on last Wednesday. It was from a man who had business with the bank and who had seen Alvord in the Hotel Torraine, in Boston. This information was given to the police on Thursday, and detectives were sent to Boston, but failed to find the defaulter, who had recognized the man who telephoned to this city.

On Saturday Captain McClusky received a telephone message from William Barrett, who said he knew where a man of Alvord's description was staying and requested that somebody be sent to identify him. Detectives were sent, but did not see Barrett until yesterday.

Then the written statement about the reward was demanded and the arrangements with the newspapers made. Both the Boston and New York detectives were taken in a closed carriage to a lodging house in a street the name of which none of them knew. The arrest followed.

The prisoner will be arraigned in the Center street police court this morning.

Mrs. Alvord came to New York yesterday afternoon. After she departed from Mount Vernon Sheriff Molloy arrived from White Plains armed with papers directing him to attach the property of the Alvords. He was accompanied by three deputies.

Fatal Earthquake In Caracas.

Caracas, Venezuela, Oct. 30.—Yesterday Caracas was visited by a severe earthquake. Fifteen persons were killed and many others injured. Great damage was done to buildings, including the Pantheon and the churches. The United States legation was badly damaged, but all the occupants escaped uninjured. President Castro, who leaped from a balcony on the second floor of the government house, had one of his legs broken. Mr. William Henry Doveton Haggard, the British minister, had a miraculous escape, the second floor of the British legation having fallen upon him and buried him in the debris.

Second Bosschieter Inquest.

New York, Oct. 30.—The formality of holding an inquest in the Bosschieter case in Bergen county was gone through with at Paterson, N. J., last night, and the jury returned a verdict that Jennie Bosschieter came to her death from exposure following the administration of a poisonous drug and that the four men now under arrest, Walter McAllister, Andrew Campbell, William Death and George J. Kerr, were responsible for her death. The testimony taken brought out no new points in the case.

Fourth Class Postmasters.

Washington, Oct. 30.—The following fourth class postmasters have been appointed:

New York—La Grangeville, Charles Burbank.

Pennsylvania—Conemaugh, John J. Shafner; Shannondale, John H. Shields; Williamsburg, Levi Sparr.

THE EMPEROR'S FLIGHT.

His Bodyguard Murdered, Pillaged and Stole Imperial Meals.

Peking, Oct. 30.—Prince Su, who accompanied the Chinese court in the flight to Tai-yuen-fu and afterward returned here disheartened by the anarchy existing among those composing the immediate advisers of the throne, gave in the course of an interview an interesting account of his journey.

"On the first day," said Prince Su, "the court traveled in carts 20 miles north, escorted by 8,000 soldiers, who pillaged, murdered and committed other outrages along the entire route. The flight was continued at the rate of 20 miles a day to Hsuan-hua-fu in the most panic stricken manner. So little authority was exerted that the soldiers even stole the meals prepared for the emperor and the empress dowager. The execution of several for murder and pillage eventually brought them under control.

"The court remained three days at Hsuan-hua-fu, some advisers counseling a further stay. They, however, were overruled owing to the fear of foreign pursuit, and the flight was resumed to Tai-yuen-fu with 10,000 additional troops under General Tung Fu Hsiang, who added to the discord.

"The empress dowager did little else but weep and upbraid her advisers. The emperor reviled everybody. The journey occupied 20 days, the longest route being taken owing to fear of pursuit.

"On arriving at Tai-yuen-fu great difficulty was experienced in forming any semblance of government. Many edicts were ignored, and affairs reached a state of absolute chaos. The emperor would have preferred to trust himself to the allies, but he was compelled to join in the flight."

Prince Su does not believe that the court is going to Si-ngan-fu. He thinks the plan is to return by a circuitous route through southern Shansi and northern Honan.

Serious Explosion In Canton.

Hongkong, Oct. 30.—A serious explosion occurred in Canton Sunday morning. Four houses near the governor's yamen were destroyed, and many persons were killed. It is rumored that the scene of the explosion was the reformers' arsenal, which was full of powder and gun cotton, and that the object was to destroy the yamen. The occurrence will probably lead to the persecution of the reformers. It is rumored that the French are prepared to send 1,000 troops from Saigon to Canton. This report, together with the presence of numerous French warships, has aroused suspicions among the Chinese regarding French designs. The reformers threaten that if the French attempt to seize Canton the Cantonese will lay the city in ruins.

Murder at Reading, Pa.

Reading, Pa., Oct. 30.—Just before dusk last evening the body of a woman was found on a public road eight miles below this city. There was a bullet hole in her temple, and she was also shot through her arm. The body was discovered by school children, who saw a man drive rapidly away toward Reading. He was pursued by men on horseback, but escaped in the darkness. Last night the body was brought to this city and identified as Mrs. Charles A. Keffer, aged 24. She left home about 2 o'clock to draw the wages of her husband at an industrial establishment. When found, she had $1.30 in her pocketbook. Her husband left home about 4 p. m. and had not returned up to a late hour. His parents declare the couple have always lived happily together. The police authorities are making close investigation, but as yet have no clew to the perpetrator of the crime.

Joseph C. Heywood Dead.

Philadelphia, Oct. 30.—A cable dispatch from Rome announces the death on Friday of Joseph C. Heywood, private chamberlain to the pope and a former resident of New York and Philadelphia. Mr. and Mrs. Heywood had for years been leaders in the American colony at Rome. Mr. Heywood's death probably was due to paralysis. He was born in the south 81 years ago and after being graduated from Harvard took up his residence in New York, where he wrote literary and dramatic criticisms for several journals. He published several poems, novels and tragedies. The Heywoods moved to Rome, where Mr. Heywood continued his literary work. At the time of his death he was writing a novel which had as a historical background the miracle at Lourdes. Their residence, the Palace Girard Torlonia, is one of the show palaces of the Eternal City.

Escaping Prisoners Kill Keeper.

New York, Oct. 30.—Two prisoners, both desperate criminals, yesterday sawed their way out of their common cell in the prison attached to the West Side police court, killed Keeper Hugh McGovern, overpowered a "trusty" and made their way through a window. Arthur Flanagan, the more powerful of the two, gained the solid ground and is still at large. Frank Johnson, also known as Emerson, lost his life through the breaking of a rope, by means of which he was attempting to reach freedom. He fell on a pile of railroad iron, and his head was crushed by the impact. Deborah Whiting, colored, is under arrest charged with aiding in the escape of the two prisoners. It is supposed that she smuggled a saw to them concealed in a pie.

Missionaries Killed In China.

New York, Oct. 30.—The American Bible society has received from the Rev. John R. Hykes, D. D., of Shanghai, its agent in China, a report, dated Shanghai, Sept. 18, in which he states that the total number of Protestants known to have been massacred as the result of the antiforeign movement in China and concerning whose death there cannot be a reasonable doubt is 93. Of these 28 were men, 40 women (20 married and 20 single) and 25 children. Of the killed 28 were Americans—viz, 9 men, 13 women (5 married and 8 single) and 6 children.

Adirondack Guide Shot.

Utica, N. Y., Oct. 30.—Marcus Earle, a well known Adirondack guide, who had a camp in the vicinity of Moose river, was shot and killed yesterday through being mistaken for a deer. One report states that the shot was fired by Dr. Palmer of this city, but information from another source gives the name as Parmelee. Earle leaves a widow and four children.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

WHOLE BLOCK BURNED.

Fire and Explosion In New York City.

GREAT LOSS OF LIFE PROBABLE.

Explosive Drugs In Tarrant's Store on Warren Street Cause the Terrible Disaster—Cannot Be Ascertained Now Many Persons Were Killed.

New York, Oct. 30.—Shattered by a series of explosions and then swept by flames, all of the buildings on both sides of Warren street between Washington and Greenwich streets were brought to utter ruin yesterday afternoon. Included in the wreck were those buildings on the east side of Washington street for at least half a block each side of Warren and those on the west side of Greenwich for the same distance each way.

Hundreds of persons were more or less seriously injured, and while the early estimates of loss of life were greatly exaggerated it is still considered that the death list will prove to be appalling. No exact estimate of the property loss can yet be made, but it is known that it will reach far into the millions.

This disaster found its origin in the building at the northwest corner of Warren and Greenwich streets, a structure of seven stories with a basement, occupied by Tarrant & Co., wholesale and retail druggists and manufacturers of drug specialties. The exact origin of the fire is not known, and those who should be able to tell have failed to indicate what manner of oils or chemicals were stored there in sufficient quantity to have caused the terrific explosions which were responsible for the greater part of the damage.

From eyewitnesses who were near enough at hand to watch the progress of the flames it was learned that the fire began shortly after noon. The hour was probably a fortunate one, for otherwise scores of persons would have been at work in the building. As it was many of these had gone out for their midday meal. By the record of the fire department the first alarm was turned in at just 10 minutes after 12 o'clock. Smoke had been pouring from the building, however, for several minutes before that time.

Havoc Follows Explosions.

Chemicals probably entered into the origin of the fire. The first smoke that was seen was dense and very black. This changed into what appeared to be a light vapor greatly increased in quantity. Then began a series of minor explosions not heavy enough to disturb persons in the street further than to warn them from too near an approach. Suddenly an explosion of much greater force drove the glass from the windows, showering it upon the firemen and policemen and the thousands of spectators who had gathered in the streets. This was followed almost immediately by another explosion of far greater intensity that worked much disaster.

There was perhaps an interval of two minutes, when there came a third explosion that exceeded those that had preceded it and which brought the buildings on both sides of Warren street in that block tumbling to the ground as though they were built of pasteboard.

All was immediately panic for blocks in every direction. Those who were well acquainted in the neighborhood looked upon Tarrant & Co.'s establishment as one of great danger. They had seen chemicals and oils going into the building in great quantity for weeks and were in a measure prepared for the explosions which occurred. Filled with fear, they fled with those thousands of idle spectators who were running in every direction to escape a danger the exact nature of which they did not know.

Danger Soon Recognized.

One of the prescription clerks employed by Tarrant & Co. is authority for the assertion that the great danger was early recognized by those in authority in the establishment. This man said that just as soon as the fire was discovered an order was issued to the employees to hurry the explosives that were stored in the upper floors down into the basement. He added that one elevator load had been taken to the basement and that in his belief it was a second load stored on the elevator that finally came into contact with the flames and caused the first of the great explosions. He said that he understood that the fire had begun on the third floor, though another employee of Tarrant & Co. said later that the flames were first seen on the sixth floor.

Miss Maltby Commits Suicide?

Syracuse, Oct. 30.—A special to The Post-Standard from Cazenovia says that grave fears are entertained there that "Miss Martin," who jumped from the steamer Nacoochee near Savannah Saturday, is Miss Jessie L. Maltby of that place, as she went to New York on Thursday last without notifying any of her friends of her intention. On Friday her mother received a letter written from the Hotel Empire, New York, in which she intimated that she might spend some time in New York. The captain of the steamer has been communicated with, and in this way it is expected the identity of "Miss Martin" will be established. Mrs. Maltby said that even now there was no certainty that the fears of Miss Maltby's friends were realized. She hoped that the papers would suppress sensational items, such as appeared during Miss Maltby's absence last spring, as her daughter might be home in a few days and would be sorry to see discussions of her personal affairs in print.

The Chile-Peru Imbroglio.

Washington, Oct. 30.—It is not likely there will be any occasion for the exercise of friendly influences of the United States to avert trouble between Chile and Peru, as the officials of these governments express the fullest assurance of an amicable adjustment of their differences. At the same time the two governments have been at odds so long concerning the sovereignty over the provinces of Tacna and Arica that the possibility has been suggested of an appeal to the United States by one or both of them to bring about a pacific adjustment. The plan has not assumed official form, so far as can be learned.

A Battle With Carlists.

Madrid, Oct. 30.—A conflict between 24 armed Carlists and a detachment of gendarmes occurred near Badalona, a town six miles northeast of Barcelona. The chief of the Carlists was killed, and another man was wounded. Three Remington rifles were captured. The band retreated in the direction of Moncada, seven miles north of Valencia, pursued by cavalry and infantry.

BRYAN IN BROOKLYN.

Speaks to Crowds In Eight Different Places.

New York, Oct. 30.—All campaign speaking records were yesterday broken by William J. Bryan, he having made a total of 29 speeches during the day, including seven in New York city. He spoke in the following places outside of this city:

Bainbridge, Sidney, Unadilla, Otego, Oneonta, Schenevus, Cobleskill, Voorheesville, Delanson, Ravena, Coxsackie, Catskill, Saugerties, Kingston, Highland, Marlboro, Cornwall, Highland Falls, Haverstraw, West Nyack, Little Ferry and Weehawken.

The speeches averaged a little more than 11 minutes each in time of delivery, and the total time consumed in actual speaking was five hours.

Mr. Bryan was whirled through the boroughs of Manhattan and Brooklyn last night, making final appeals for support in many sections of the city.

Although he had spoken 22 times during the day, he made seven more speeches after crossing from Weehawken, one in Manhattan and six in Brooklyn.

Brooklyn greeted Mr. Bryan cordially. There was a strong demonstration as he passed Borough Hall park, and when he appeared in the Academy of Music the audience cheered for eight minutes.

Mr. Bryan spoke nearly 40 minutes under the auspices of the Democratic club, which bolted his candidacy four years ago. He referred to the fact in a conciliatory way and then discussed trusts, imperialism and other issues.

From the Academy of Music Mr. Bryan went to the Park theater.

After leaving the Palace rink the crowd on the street increased, and from that point to Arion hall there was a marked demonstration in Mr. Bryan's interest. At Liederkranz hall Mr. Bryan was received by an enthusiastic crowd of Germans. He said the Republicans had abandoned their full dinner pail argument "after insulting the laborer by starting it." They had also, he said, insulted the soldier, the German and other votes. "They assumed," he said, "that if the German citizen would leave the Democratic party in order to secure the gold standard he would not come back to preserve the Declaration of Independence. They have found to their surprise," he added, "that the German is a good citizen and that he cannot be surprised." He promised if elected that the standing army should be reduced. He closed with a reference to the Boer question which was loudly applauded.

From Liederkranz hall the national candidate was driven to Military hall, where he spoke for only a few minutes, referring to the issues before the country only in general terms and urging his hearers to protect their ballots.

There was another strongly enthusiastic greeting at Arion hall, where Mr. Bryan arrived at 10:45. The audience there arose as one man when Mr. Bryan entered and between their shouting and waving of flags created a very animated scene. Mr. Bryan spoke for about ten minutes. He asked his hearers to make their votes represent what they want. He took strong grounds against trusts, against a colonial policy and against a large army. He declared that if he won the army should be reduced to 25,000.

The last stopping place of the night was Schwaben hall, where there were also a number of Germans. He reiterated there much that he had said at Liederkranz hall, and after adjuring his listeners to maintain their principles at the polls in November he took his carriage for Jersey City.

Many Miners Still Out.

Scranton, Pa., Oct. 30.—Over 5,000 mine employees in the Lackawanna valley refused to return to work because the companies for which they had mined coal failed to comply with the terms of the Scranton miners' convention. The companies affected are the Ontario and Western Railroad company's ten mines, employing 4,000 men; the Forest Mining company at Archbald, employing 800 men, who have been on strike since last January; the Green Ridge Coal company, employing 400 men; and the Clark Tunnel Coal company, employing 100 men. At all the other mines there was a complete resumption, even at those of Jermyn & Co., in Old Forge, where it was believed the men would not go back until they were assured that the grievances because of which they struck last March would be adjusted.

Farmer Shoots His Nephews.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Oct. 30.—Josiah White, a farmer, visited the home of his nephews, Joseph, James and Everett White, at Sweet Valley. There was trouble between the uncle and nephews over the ownership of some property. They had gone to law about the matter, and it worried the uncle. The elder White had been in the house but a short time when a quarrel started. The old man pulled out a revolver and began firing. One bullet entered the heart of Joseph White, and he dropped dead on the floor. Another ball pierced the right lung of James. The third nephew, Everett, escaped from the room. When the murderer saw what he had done, he fled to the mountains.

Christmas Presents For Soldiers.

Washington, Oct. 30.—The quartermaster's department of the army will forward all Christmas packages intended for soldiers in the Philippines, but it is not encouraging such shipments for the reason that unless the law is changed a large majority of the troops in that country will be on their way home by the Christmas holidays or soon thereafter. These Christmas packages are transported free of charge. Persons intending to take advantage of this privilege will have to start their packages at once, as it will take at least five or six weeks to distribute them to various points where troops are stationed.

Otis to Command In Chicago.

Chicago, Oct. 30.—Major General Elwell S. Otis, formerly commander in chief of the army in the Philippines, will come to Chicago shortly to assume command of the department of the lakes, according to Major H. C. Carbaugh, assistant judge advocate general of the department at Washington, who has come here to vote. Major Carbaugh said there was no truth in the report that General Otis might go to the department of California or that Major General Fitz-Hugh Lee would come to the department of the lakes.

"BROMO" not the same as "BROMIDE."

In buying Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets, the old standard remedy which cures a cold in one day, be sure that it is labeled Bromo and not Bromide. At all druggists. 25c.

ROOSEVELT IN ELMIRA.

His Party Rotten Egged by Gang of Hoodlums.

Elmira, N. Y., Oct. 30.—Governor Roosevelt was attacked several times last night in this city, the home of the Democratic candidate for governor, while riding in a parade. He was egged and pelted with old shoes, turnips, cabbages and sticks. Some of them struck him, and others in the same carriage, but caused no serious injury.

The governor was in a carriage with former Senator Fassett and others. He sat in silence, while the police looked on.

The campaign club from Corning also was assaulted, and a fight followed.

In the places of meeting the governor had no interruptions. After it was over the governor said:

"It was nasty conduct, the conduct of hoodlums."

"The fight at Victor," said one of the party, "was not half so bad as that here tonight. At Victor no blood was shed, but here blood flowed quite freely."

The Roosevelt special left Binghamton yesterday morning for Cortlandt, arriving at noon. The crowd that met the governor is estimated at 10,000. From Cortlandt the party ran to Ithaca, where a stop of three hours was made. The crowd was the largest gathered in Ithaca in years for a political occasion and was most enthusiastic.

A brief stop was made at Van Etten on the way from Ithaca to this city, and the governor made a brief speech. The special reached this city at half past 6 o'clock over the Lehigh road. A great crowd met the party on its arrival and escorted it to the hotel for dinner.

At 7 o'clock a parade was started to escort the governor to the theater in which he was to make his first speech. The parade was headed by a body of 1,000 men on horseback, followed by as many or more on foot. Delegations were present from towns within a radius of 25 miles.

A mob undertook to break up the parade. The Corning men when attacked responded so vigorously that they routed the rabble. Several on both sides were badly cut and bruised.

Governor Roosevelt in his addresses touched on Bryan and Croker and the full dinner pail, and each speech ended with an appeal to the patriotic spirit of his hearers.

NATIONAL THANKSGIVING.

President McKinley Issues the Annual Proclamation.

Washington, Oct. 30.—The president has issued his annual Thanksgiving proclamation. It is as follows:

By the President of the United States of America —A Proclamation.

It has pleased Almighty God to bring our nation in safety and honor through another year. The works of religion and charity have everywhere been manifest. Our country through all its extent has been blessed with abundant harvests. Labor and the great industries of the people have prospered beyond all precedent. Our commerce has spread over the world. Our power and influence in the cause of freedom and enlightenment have extended over distant seas and lands. The lives of our official representatives and many of our people in China have been marvelously preserved. We have been generally exempt from pestilence and other great calamities, and even the tragic visitation which overwhelmed the city of Galveston made evident the sentiments of sympathy and Christian charity by virtue of which we are one united people.

Now, therefore, I, William McKinley, president of the United States, do hereby appoint and set apart Thursday, the 29th of November next, to be observed by all the people of the United States at home or abroad as a day of thanksgiving and praise to Him who holds the nations in the hollow of His hand. I recommend that they gather in their several places of worship and devoutly give Him thanks for the prosperity wherewith He has endowed us, for seed time and harvest, for the valor, devotion and humanity of our armies and navies and for all His benefits to us as individuals and as a nation, and that they humbly pray for the continuance for His divine favor, for concord and amity with other nations and for righteousness and peace in all our ways.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed. Done in the city of Washington this 29th day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and twenty-fifth.

WILLIAM McKINLEY.

The Negro Harris Guilty.

New York, Oct. 30.—Guilty of murder in the second degree was the verdict brought in last night by the jury before which Arthur Harris, the negro, has been on trial for killing Patrolman Robert J. Thorpe. It was Harris' unprovoked crime that incited the wholesale race riots on the west side a couple of months ago. Thorpe had arrested the woman with whom Harris had been living. As Thorpe was taking her, unresisting, to the police station Harris sprang out of a doorway and after a struggle freed the woman. Then when Thorpe tried to arrest him he shot the policeman, who died the next day. The negro's assault was so wanton that it angered especially the police comrades of Thorpe. Later some of them had to explain a charge of inciting and aiding the attacks on negroes. Harris has been on trial for several days. Justice Fursman remanded Harris until Friday, when he will be sentenced.

BRIEF NEWS NOTES.

Eight persons were killed and 21 injured in a wreck on the Northern Pacific.

Dr. Wallace A. Stibley, one of the best known medical men in Monroe county, has died at his home in Rochester. Organic heart disease, with which he had been affected for years, was the cause.

A dispatch from Pretoria announces the death from enteric fever of Prince Christian Victor of Sleswick-Holstein, eldest son of the Princess Helena of England and a grandson of Queen Victoria. He was born in 1867 and was a major in the King's Royal rifles.

Marie Lennon, aged about 6 years, was found dead in a house on Conesus lake, near Lakeville, N. Y., occupied by a young man named Degarmo. The child's body was covered with bruises and apparently died from the effects of a brutal beating. Degarmo has been placed under arrest, and the authorities are investigating.

George Dunlap, who was at one time one of the most prominent theatrical men in the United States, is dead. Mr. Dunlap was the manager of the McCaull Opera company when De Wolf Hopper, Digby Bell and Mme. Cotrelly were among its members. Before entering the theatrical business he had made a fortune as a druggist in New York.

Adjutant General William S. Stryker of the New Jersey national guard has died at his home in Trenton of acute indigestion and heart trouble. General Stryker was born in Trenton and was 63 years old. He graduated from Princeton college in 1858, and upon the breaking out of the war he assisted in organizing the Fourteenth New Jersey regiment.

WHEN HOGS ARE RIPE.

Information Obtained by Jerry Rusk From a Western Farmer.

Governor Rusk happened to drive over the state line once into Wisconsin, looking at the farms. He was particularly struck with one farm, on which he found everything in first class order, and riding up to the house he inquired the name of the owner, when a full German came out and gave his name as Theodore Louis.

"What do you regard as the greatest wealth producing agency in agriculture?" the governor asked him.

"The hog," was the sententious reply.

"Upon what do you base this statement?"

"He lifts more mortgages than anything else."

The conversation which ensued developed the fact that Louis had once been what is called an all wheat farmer, and kept constantly sinking into debt. He decided that something had to be done quickly or there would be very little left for Louis, so he decided to try the hog. The first year he made a little money, the second year he made more and then he became thoroughly interested. The result was that he became recognized as a great authority on hogs. His neighbors took up his example, and mortgages began to be lifted, until finally there was not one on record against that community.

"How long would you keep a hog?" asked Governor Rusk.

"I would not keep him—I would kill him."

"When?"

"When he is ripe."

"When is he ripe?"

"When he is fat."

"Wouldn't it pay to keep the hog for two or three years?"

"I tried that once," said Louis. "I took a hog in the fall and weighed him, and I took my corn and weighed it. When spring came, the corn was all gone and the hog weighed about what he did in the fall. That made me say next year that I would kill my hogs in the fall and save my corn."

"How much does it cost to keep a hog through the winter?"

"Three dollars."

"How many hogs winter in Minnesota?"

"One million. I have just looked at the auditor's report."

"Do you mean to say that we lose $3,000,000 a year in wintering our hogs?"

"Yes, that's what you do. If you kill them all in the fall, you will have left in your cribs $8,000,000 worth of corn to sell."—Atlanta Constitution.

A drop of oil applied to the crown of an umbrella before going out in the rain keeps the wire from rusting and prevents the unpleasant collapse of the frame.

England has one member of parliament for every 10,290 electors, Ireland one for every 7,177, Scotland one for every 8,974 and Wales one for every 9,618.

—THE—

FRANK JONES BREWING CO

OF PORTSMOUTH, N. H.,

Have just completed a new system for bottling the

-OLD INDIA-

-PALE ALE-

Directions:—One small glass full four times a day, before eating and going to bed.

It is bright and sparkling, and has a nice creamy taste, and is prescribed by the doctors generally as a sedative for nervous people. There are but few medicines equal to this ale. Many people who are wakeful find that a glass taken at night secures them a continuing and refreshing sleep. As a tonic for ladies and invalids it has no equal.

It is a food as well as a medicine. It is bottled by the Newfields Bottling Co. only.

It is put up in cases of two dozen pints.

For further particulars write to the

Newfields Bottling Co.

NEWFIELDS, N. H.

Violin, Cornet, Mandolin and Banjo Instructions.

SPECIAL PAINS TAKEN WITH BEGINNERS.

R. L. REINEWALD,

Bandmaster U. S. Naval Band,

6 COURT ST.

WANTED—Hustling young man to make $60 per month and expenses. Permanent position. Experience unnecessary. Write quick for particulars. CLARK & CO., 4th and Locust streets, Phila., Pa.

PORTSMOUTH POST OFFICE.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From

New York, West and South, 10:00 a. m., 4:00, 6:30 p. m.

Boston, 10:00 a. m., 1:00, 5:30, 6:30, 7:30, 9:00 p. m.

Boston and way stations, 10:00 a. m., 5:30, 9:00 p. m.

All points East, 7:30 a. m., 5:30, 9:00 p. m.

Portland and way stations, 7:30, 11:00 a. m., 5:30, 9:00 p. m.

Concord and points North, 10:30 a. m., 1:00 6:30 p. m.

Concord and way stations, 10:30 a. m., 6 p. m.

North Conway and way stations, 11:00 a. m.

Sanbornville, 7:30, 11:00 a. m., 6:30 p. m.

White Mountains, 7:30, 11:00 a. m., 1:00, 6:00, 9:00 p. m.

Dover, 7:30, 11:00 a. m., 5:30, 6:30, 9:00 p. m.

Newcastle, 9:30 a. m., 5:30 p. m.

Newington, 9:30 a. m.

Kittery and York, 11:00 a. m., 6:30 p. m.

Eliot, 11:00 a. m., 6:30 p. m.

Sundays, 11:00 a. m.

MAILS CLOSE.

For

Boston, West and South, 7:35, 10:35 a. m., 4:35, 8:50 p. m.

Boston and way stations, 10:35 a. m., 1:50, 6:50 p. m.

All points East, 9:35 a. m., 1:50, 7:00 p. m.

Portland and way stations, 9:35 a. m., 1:50, 4:50, 7:00 p. m.

Concord and points North, 8:00, 9:35 a. m., 12:20, 4:35, 6:50 p. m.

Manchester and way stations, 8:00, 12:20 p. m., 4:35 p. m.

North Conway and way stations, 9:35 a. m.

Sanbornville, 9:35, 10:35 a. m., 4:35 p. m.

White Mountains, 8:00, 9:35, 10:35 a. m., 1:50, 4:35, 7:00 p. m.

Dover, 9:35 a. m., 1:50, 4:35, 7:00 p. m.

Newcastle, 10:35 a. m., 4:15 p. m.

Newington, 10:35 a. m.

Kittery and York, 10:35 a. m., 5:35 p. m.

Eliot, 9:35 a. m., 5:00 p. m.

Sundays, 4:00 p. m.

Registered mail closes one-half hour earlier than ordinary mail.

OFFICE HOURS: Week-days, 7:30 a. m. to 8 p. m. Sundays, 12:00 m. to 1:00 p. m.

JOHN H. BARTLETT, P. M.

Get Estimates FROM THE HERALD ON JOB PRINTING.

For neat and attractive Printing there is no better place.

Buy Now!

We just received a new lot of

Buggies of all descriptions, Milk Wagons, Steam Laundr Wagons, Store Wagons and Stanhope Carriages,

also a large line of New and Second-Hand Harnesses, Single and Double, Heavy and Light, and I will sell them at Very Low Prices.

Just drop around and look them, if do not want to buy.

THOMAS McCUE.

Stone Stable — Fleet Street

CEMETERY LOTS CARED FOR AND TURFING DONE.

WITH increased facilities the subscriber is again prepared to take charge and keep in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be intrusted to his care. He will also give careful attention to the turfing and grading of them, also to the cleaning of monuments and headstones, and the removal of bodies in addition to work at the cemeteries he will do turfing and grading in the city at short notice.

Cemetery lots for sale, also Loam and Turf.

Orders left at his residence, corner of Richards avenue and South street, or by mail, or left with Oliver W. Ham (successor to S. S. Fletcher) Market street, will receive prompt attention.

M. J. GRIFFIN

CHECKLIST NOTICE.

THE Board of Registrars of Voters for the City of Portsmouth hereby gives notice that they will be in session at the Common Council Chamber at City Hall, in said city, on the following days, viz.: September 29th, October 2d, 5th, 9th, 12th, 16th, 19th, 23d, 26th and 29th, 1900, at the following hours: 9 A. M. to 12 M., 2 to 5 and 7:30 to 9 P. M., for the purpose of making up and correcting the Checklists of the several wards in said city, to be used at the Presidential Election to be held on November 6th, 1900.

The said Board will be in session at the same place on November 5th, 1900, from 9 A. M. to 12 M. and from 1 to 5 P. M., for the purpose of granting certificates to those legal voters whose names are omitted from the lists.

Voters must bear in mind that it is their personal duty to see that their names are on the lists by presenting themselves at some meeting of the Board. This clause will be strictly enforced.

LORENZO T. BURNHAM, Chairman.

EDWARD BEWLEY, Clerk.

COPPER IS KING

A SAFE INVESTMENT AND A SURE FORTUNE

can be made buying Copper Shares now at the present price of 15 cts. per share.

$100 FOR EVERY $10 YOU INVEST

The Copper Cliff Mining Co. owns 4 Copper mines in Kern Co., Calif. Ore Assays per ton $60 Copper, $17 Gold. Veins 2 to 6 feet wide. Ore from the surface down, is rich enough to pay all mining, transportation and smelting charges and leave handsome profit. Dividends can be earned and paid without building and operating a smelter or other expensive plant. Experts report mines contain millions tons ore. Stock is full paid and nonassessable. $1.00 per share. We want money enough to develop and take the ore out from the mines and now offer a limited amount of stock for a short time:

$15 BUYS 100 SHARES | $50 BUYS 350 SHARES
$25 BUYS 170 SHARES | $100 BUYS 800 SHARES

We are so confident that stock will go at par that we guarantee that after twelve months from date you cannot buy a share of this stock from the Copper Cliff Mining Co. for less than its par value, $1 per share.

Copper shares have made investors many fortunes the past year. In 1890 a servant in the family of Prof. Agassiz asked him to invest $800 for her. He invested it in 80 shares of copper stocks. The compound interest and dividends, added to the present market value, amount to $800,000. Grasp this opportunity and do likewise, you cannot lose. Get rich. Buy a few shares before their advance. Send money by draft, express, registered letter or post office order for as many shares as you wish, to

WM. REED, Investment Broker, 125 S. 5th St., Phila., Pa.

Granite State Fire Insurance Company
OF PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Paid-Up Capital, $200,000

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Vice President, JOHN W. SANBORN;
Secretary, ALFRED F. HOWARD;
Asst. Secretary, JOHN W. EMERY;
Treasurer, JUSTIN V. HANSCOM;
Executive Committee, FRANK JONES, JOHN W. SANBORN, CHARLES A. SINCLAIR, ALBERT WALLACE and E. H. WINCHESTER.

We Are Now Receiving Two Cargos of

PORTLAND CEMENT

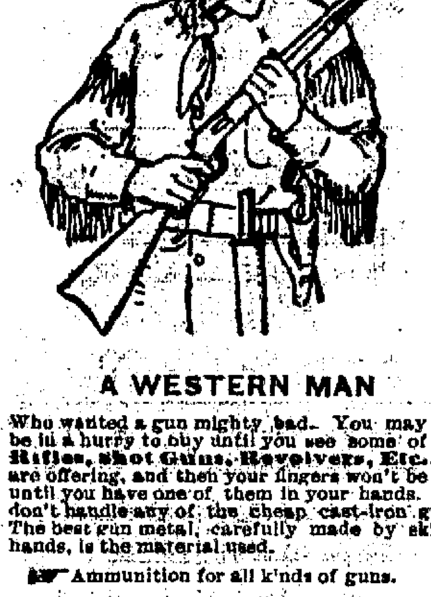
AND THE

HOFFMAN CEMENT

The only lot of fresh cement in the city

We have the largest stock and constant shipments ensure the newest cements.

J. A. & A. W. WALKER
137 MARKET ST.



A WESTERN MAN

Who wanted a gun mighty bad. You may not be in a hurry to buy until you see some of the **Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Etc.,** we are offering, and then your fingers won't be still until you have one of them in your hands. We don't handle any of the cheap cast-iron guns. The best gun metal, carefully made by skilled hands, is the material used.

Ammunition for all kinds of guns.

G. B. CHADWICK & CO.

STANDARD BRAND.

Newark cement

400 Barrels of the above Cement Just Landed.

THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT

Has been on the market for the past fifty years. It has been used on the

Principal Government and Other Public Works,

And has received the commendation of Engineers, Architects and Consumers generally. Persons wanting cement should not be deceived. Obtain the best.

FOR SALE BY:

JOHN H. BROUGHTON

"A WORD TO THE WISE
is sufficient."

Refrigerators
AND
Go-carts

Are somewhat out of season to advertise, we admit, but we want to call your attention to the fact that we are making

Specially Low Prices

On these two lines of goods just now in order to close out our surplus stock which otherwise will have to be carried over to another season.

Prudent People

Take advantage of the trader's dilemma and thus secure real bargains.

W. E. Paul
39 to 45 Market St.

IN HUB MARKETS.

Quotations on the Leading Products In Demand.

Boston, Oct. 29.—The butter market is pretty firm, with outside markets firm, but trade only fair here. Best creamery, small lots and packages, 22@22½c; northern fresh, round lots, 22@22½c; western, 21½@22c; eastern, 21½@22c; firsts, 17½@19½c; imitations, 16@17c; jobbing, ½@1c more.

Cheese has been selling better, with a good demand for export. Old round lots, 11½@13c; sage, 13c; new 11@12c; jobbing ¼@1c higher; Liverpool, 53s 6d for white, and 54s 6d for colored.

Fresh eggs are in short supply and firm, with storage steady. At marks, fresh western, 19@20c; choice Michigan, 20@22c; storage, 17½c; eastern, 22@23c; nearby and fancy, 24@25c and up; jobbing, 1@1½c higher.

Outside reports on the bean market are strong, with higher prices in the country. Here the position is firm. Carload lots, pea, $2.20; medium, $2.20@2.25; yellow eyes, $2.35; red kidneys, $2.40@2.45; California, small white, $3.25@3.35; jobbing, 10c more; Lima, 6¼@7c per lb.

Apples have ruled easy, under the remarkably warm weather, and the condition has not been favorable to prices. Still the position is a good one, with a good export demand. The crop is a very large one, especially in New England, and the quality is most excellent. In some sections of the country it is almost impossible to get sufficient help to harvest the apple crop, but the weather is very favorable. The injunction goes out from some of the best posted merchants in the trade "to save every apple, for all will be wanted later, and will bring good prices."

Pears are coming forward less freely, and the market is rather better, especially for the best-keeping varieties. Barrels are quoted from $2@5.50, the latter for choice seckels or other best varieties. Bushel boxes range from $1 to $3.

Grapes are in pretty full supply for so late in the season. The jobbers sell at 8@10c for pony Concords; Catawbas, 10c; Niagaras, 13@14c; Salems, 12c.

Cranberries continue in good supply, with barrels quoted at $5.50@7; crates, $1.75@2.50.

Cucumbers are firm at $5@6 per 100. Tomatoes are sold at $1 per box for native, with hothouse firmer at 15c per pound. Green tomatoes for pickling are quoted at 35@40c per box.

Truck and vegetables are in full supply, and prices are rather easy. Celery jobs at 50c@$1 per dozen, including Boston market and all other grades. Spinach is cheap at 15c per box; cauliflower, 50@75c per long box; bushel boxes, half the above. Lettuce jobs at 25@50c per dozen.

Potatoes are fairly steady on white, with sweet in full supply and easy. But the quality of sweet potatoes is fine. Aroostook Hebrons, 58@60c; Green mountains, 60@62c; York state and northern white, 50@55c; Virginia and Norfolk sweet, $1.12½@1.25; Jersey bulk, $1.25@1.50; double heads, $1.75.

Native onions sell at $1.50 per barrel, and at 35@45c per bushel. Spanish are quoted at $1.25@1.35 per crate. Silver skins sell at $2@4 per box, as to quality.

Radishes sell at 50@60c per box. Cabbages are in full supply and easy at $2@3 per 100, or at 50@75c per bbl. Savoy cabbages are selling at 50c per bbl. Squashes are at very wide range, from $15@30 per ton. They job at 50c@$1.50 per bbl.

Beets are lower at 40c per bushel; carrots, 40c; turnips, $1 per bbl for yellow; white, 25@40c per bu, according to variety. Mint sells at 35c per doz; cress, 35c; parsley, 15@20c; artichokes, $1@1.50 per bu.

String beans sell at $1@2.50 per bskt, as to quality, and butter beans at the same wide range. Lima beans, Seva beans and shell beans are all out of the market. Green corn is done for the season. Citrons are out of the market.

The pork provision market is quiet. Fresh and corned shoulders, tongues, large and medium hams, and rendered leaf lard are each lower.

The beef market is pretty well sustained, especially on forequarters. Forequarters are generally well sold up, while hind quarters are inclined to accumulate. Prices are unchanged.

Lambs, which had been easy on account of the hot weather and abundant supply, are a little firmer, though muttons are easy. Veals are very dull, with the market oversupplied. Spring lambs, 8½@9½c; Brightons and fancy, 9@10c; yearlings, 6@7c; muttons, 6½@7½c; fancy and Brightons, 7@8c; veals, 6@9c; fancy Brightons, 9@10c.

Iced poultry is rather dull, and alive is in over supply and very easy. Fresh chickens, fancy, 16@18c; ordinary, 12@16c; fresh fowls, 11@14½c; iced fowls, 8@10c; iced chickens, 8@9½c; fresh turkeys, 12@15½c; live fowls, 7@9c; chickens, 7@8c; spring ducks, 11@12c; old ducks, 9@10c.

The supply of game here is unusually small. Fewer deer have been received than for many a season. Venison has sold at high prices, as high as 15c being paid for whole deer, and even up to 18c for choice. A few grouse have been received, but no partridges, the law forbidding their sale. Grouse are quoted at $1.25 per pair.

Hay is in quiet demand, with the best [illegible] firm. Rye straw is still firm, with the best in short supply. Millfeed has continued easy. Hay, $14@18.50; fancy and jobbing, $19@19.50; rye straw, $16@17; oat straw, $9@10.

Cornmeal is easy, under the further decline in corn. Oatmeal and the cereals are quiet, but little changed.

For the week corn declined from 2c to 3c per bushel. This decline is attributed largely to sympathy with wheat, but doubtless it is more generally due to lack of speculative support. Crop reports are very favorable, compared with a few weeks ago, and it is evident that the yield is to be a very heavy one. The market here is dull and easy, with corn for shipment offered at lower prices.

Oats are little changed, with quiet demand.

SHOPPING IN PARIS.

It Has Its Drawbacks, According to American Ideas.

Shopping in Paris has its drawbacks, according to the report of a woman who has tried it. "At first," she said, "I called, as a matter of course, for an interpreter. But he railroaded me around from one counter to another with such speed and had such an imperative fashion of announcing the price I must pay that it took what little sense I had of the comparative value of French and American money away from me. However, after buying a few such staple articles as ribbon I began to appreciate even in my confusion that I was paying two prices for everything, and I dismissed Mr. Guide and began to 'paddle my own canoe.'

"I got on very well, too, with the dapper little clerks. They had no one at hand, I suppose, to give them the tip as to how much additional they must charge me, and I got things, I think, for the market price. The freemasonry of shopping operated too. I understood when the salesman spread out his hands and talked volubly about an 'occasion' that he was discoursing on a 'bargain,' and I am sure I should have understood him if he had called it a 'tsu tsin' or even used the sign language.

"Presently, however, I met a poser. A pretty contrivance of knotted ropes, terminating in balls of something in dull black, studded with silver nails, struck my eye. Was it a girdle? If so, how pretty it would be with a dark red tea gown! I questioned the clerk. He shook his head. He called his fellow salesman. No one knew what I wanted. Finally I mustered up my French and managed to say, 'Je ne comprehend pas,' with what I fear was a villainous accent.

"Instantly the clerk was all smiles. He seized the girdle (?) and draped it around the arm of a fellow salesman, standing off to observe the effect. My face must have reflected my astonishment. Trying again, I ventured, 'Pour homme?' Then all the nearby clerks burst into a laugh at the discomfiture of their mate, and the poor fellow looked around for a fresh illustration. He espied a number of whip lashes hanging down from the wall like a beaded portiere, and, dividing them in half, he slipped my so called girdle around the group, holding the two ends in his hand. The article I had seen in fancy adorning my tea gown proved to be designed for holding back the folds of the draperies."—Denver Republican.

THE TWELVE APOSTLES.

An Incident Which Teaches the Need of Sunday School.

At a dinner party in Washington, composed of prominent men, one of them remarked that he once sat in the Union League club at New York with Roscoe Conkling, Chester A. Arthur and several other distinguished gentlemen, who had been carefully educated in religious families, and that none of them was able to name the twelve apostles.

"That's easy," said a senator brashly, beginning, "Matthew, Mark, Luke and John, bless the bed that I lie on; Paul, the two Jameses, Jude, Barnabas"—And there he stopped with some embarrassment.

"Timothy," suggested a major general, who is a vestryman in an Episcopal church.

"Nonsense," answered a senator. "Timothy was a disciple of Paul's. He wasn't one of the twelve apostles."

"Nicodemus," suggested one of the company.

"Jeremiah," suggested the third.

"Judas was one of the apostles," meekly came from a voice in the corner.

"I'll be blamed if he was! He was a disciple," came the curt reply.

"Weren't the disciples and the apostles the same thing?" inquired the meek voice, getting a shade bolder.

Bartholomew was suggested and accepted by several.

"What's the matter with Peter?" exclaimed the modest young member of the diplomatic corps, who had hitherto been silent.

"How many does that make?" somebody asked, and they counted up ten for sure, with as many more doubtful.

"Let's look in the Bible," somebody suggested, and the good book was overhauled in vain. Then the encyclopedia was appealed to, but it was not entirely satisfactory, for it included Thomas and Andrew in the list, and the justice of the supreme court and two of the senators were positive that Andrew was not an apostle. All of which teaches the great usefulness and need of Sunday schools.—Chicago Record.

They Wanted the Canteen.

The manager of an expensive bachelor apartment house on Murray Hill advertised an empty apartment and waited for prospective tenants. They arrived occasionally during the first week. On a later day, when the advertisement was once more printed, they came in such numbers that by 9 o'clock ten men had asked to see the rooms. It was not long before the cause of this sudden demand was plain to the manager. He learned it from the first arrival, who looked at the empty rooms, admired their good points and then showed unmistakably that he was disappointed.

"But where is the canteen?" he asked.

The manager was amazed and could only repeat, "The canteen?" Then the visitor took out a newspaper and showed that the advertisement plainly read, "Canteen on premises." It was a mistake for "Caterer on premises." But in the unprecedentedly long list of men who came to inspect the apartment that day there was not one who failed to inquire about the canteen.—New York Sun.

A Favorite of Providence.

"Hit do pear lak Providence is on my side," said the colored brother. "You know I los' my lef' arm in de sawmill las' year?"

"Yes."

"Well, I got $50 damage fer dat, en fo' I'd half spent de money along come de railroad en cut off William's leg, en I got so much money fer dat I ain't done countin hit yit! If Providence dos stan's by me en dey keep on a-backin at us, we'll soon be livin in a painted house wid two brick chimneys!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Feminine Emphasis.

Daisy—Oh, yes, she wrote him that they must part forever and ever, but she did not mean it.

Dolly—How do you know?

Daisy—Because she did not underscore it, you silly.—Baltimore American.

Dead ancestors are said to occupy too much of the arable land in China. Famines would be less frequent if the country was not one vast cemetery.

ODD EFFECT OF MONEY.

Pay Day Makes Many Men Act Like Comedians.

The cashier was in a communicative mood. It was pay day, and as he stood inside his little inclosure he congratulated himself upon the fact that his cash had balanced to a cent and that the pay envelopes were ready for delivery. He was talking to the old time reporter and remarked:

"It's strange how many staid men there are who become comedians on pay day. Just stand here 15 minutes and you will hear more genuine drivel to the square yard than you ever dreamed of before."

The old time reporter determined to investigate. The first man to approach was the moody chap who seemed to have trouble on his mind every day in the week. But it was different on pay day.

"Hello, Cashley, old man," said he to the cashier. "I heard that the institution was short of funds, so I thought I might as well hurry up and avoid the rush. Funny how these rumors circulate."

The next to approach was the dapper little person who congratulates himself that the concern could not get along without him.

"What's this? Do my eyes deceive me?" he exclaimed as he perceived the hardest worker in the building drawing his envelope. "Are you still on the pay roll? Why, I thought the management had sized you up long ago."

Instead of standing around 15 minutes the old time reporter extended the limit, and here are some of the specimens of wit, wisdom and humor that he heard drop from the lips of supposedly rational beings:

"Don't know what to do with this money, now that I have it," from the man who had been out of work for seven months.

"What's this? Why, I was assured by the boss that I would find $50 more in my envelope this week. He must have overlooked it." This from the individual who had been expecting dismissal for a month.

"Still paying off in gold, I see, in spite of the fact that you know I am not strong enough to carry it around with me," chuckled the heavyweight of the establishment.

"Just as soon as we organize our union we will have this money brought to our houses instead of being obliged to come after it," chimed the fellow who had been broke for five days.

"Well, I suppose I might as well take those salary checks and have them framed as souvenirs," chuckled the young man who had drawn most of his salary in advance.

"Just stop to think," mused the cashier during a lull, "that I am obliged to stand here and listen to all this one day in each week, and still my friends wonder why I don't take in the vaudeville shows. To make matters worse, the management refuses to allow me to protect myself with gun or pistol."—Chicago Chronicle.

A CURIOUS EXPERIMENT.

It Can Be Performed at a Cost of a Few Cents.

A curious experiment which any one can perform at the cost of a few cents is herewith explained:

Buy an ounce of liquid sodium amalgam, a sheet of aluminium costing a few cents and about six inches of stout copper wire. With a file sharpen one end of the copper wire so as to give it the shape of a pencil. Rub off the surface of the aluminium plate with a knife just before beginning the experiment.

Dip the pointed end of the wire into the amalgam and after removing it, covered with the liquid alloy, write or draw on the aluminium plate. Dip your wire into the amalgam from time to time just as if you were writing with pen and ink. Never mind the fact that your ink is a metal and that your pen seems to write nothing but scratches. Finish your work and then watch and see what happens.

The lines just traced by your pen will suddenly assume a dull whitish tint, contrasting with the brightness of the metal. Then they will rise above the metallic surface at the rate of about one inch an hour. In less than five minutes your drawing will be in strong relief. You may wipe out the white substance which has thus sprung from the metal, but it will develop again with the same vigor as would some kind of mushroom gifted with the rather abnormal property of thriving on metallic ground.

These white formations consist principally of alumina. The cause of their growth is the formation of an amalgam of aluminium in which that metal is in a molecular state altogether different from that in which it exists in its coherent form. Although mercury has less affinity for oxygen than aluminium, as soon as an alloy of the two metals is made aluminium loses its previous chemical inertia and undergoes a slow combustion, the product of which is alumina.

Sodium plays no direct part in the reaction, yet without it I found it difficult to get the mercury to adhere to the aluminium. Sodium facilitates also the adhesion of mercury to the copper wire. The best results are obtained in damp weather. If the air is dry at the moment of the experiment, results just as good will be obtained by breathing gently from time to time on the drawing, so as to slightly moisten the amalgam of aluminium.—Scientific American.

He Ought to Know It.

"Do you think that it's a man's duty to acknowledge always he is in the wrong when he has a difference of opinion with his wife?"

"Well," answered Mr. Meekton reflectively, "better late than never. But it really seems to me he ought to have had sufficient perception to know that he was in the wrong before there was any discussion of the matter whatever."—Washington Star.

He Wasn't Certain.

"Did you," the landlady archly asked, "ever taste Belgian hare, Mr. Smythers?"

"I don't know," the star boarder answered. "There was one in my soup at dinner. What is your cook's nationality?"—Chicago Times-Herald.

The Reason.

He—Well, there's one thing; you can't [illegible] of a man wishing he was a [illegible].

She—Of course not. It might be [illegible] fate to marry some horrid man.—Boston Transcript.

Rabbit heads with small horns are exhibited in some Swiss taverns for the mystification of tourists. The horns are affixed to the heads by clever and [illegible] taxidermists.

"De man wit er bashful tongue," remarked Uncle Eben, "ain' always got a slow brain."—Colorado Springs Gazette.

PROBING THE CLAIMS

HOW STREET RAILROADS MEET DEMANDS FOR DAMAGES.

Minute Examinations Made to Guard Against Fraud—Generally a Compromise Results Instead of a Legal Complication.

There is no more striking example of fine and logical system than the claim department of a great street railroad corporation. Indeed it would be system run mad were it not for the fact that every link in the long chain of events which binds an accident to a settlement is, on the one hand, a safeguard to the company against fraud and, on the other, an assurance to the honest claimant that his case is receiving a careful and searching investigation.

The number and variety of the demands for damages made upon a street railroad corporation are surprising, but no matter how trivial or how serious a complaint may be all are treated exactly alike and all are subject to the same routine, whether it be Giuseppe Caponsacchi, whose pushcart has lost a wheel, or the banker who has been thrown from his carriage.

The claim department of one of the largest street railroad corporations in the country employs 70 men. Last year those 70 men investigated nearly 20,000 claims and paid damages amounting to $700,000, an average of $35 a claim. The claim department has to contend with every sort of fraud, and it is partly to stamp fraud as fraud that an intricate system has been built up.

Two cases illustrating the desire of the general public to "do" a railroad corporation came up recently not 1,000 miles from New York. A servant girl who stuttered so badly that she couldn't announce a visitor's name without getting tangled asked a street railroad company for damages. She said that a car started suddenly and threw her to the pavement. When she recovered from the shock she found that she had an impediment in her speech. It was proved to the satisfaction of every one except the girl and her lawyer that she had stuttered ever since she began to talk.

In another instance a man who asserted that he had been permanently injured in a collision sued the company for $25,000 damages. Two days before the trial the company's attorney invited him to compromise for $4,500. He declined. When the case came to trial, the judge dismissed it on the victim's own testimony. These instances may be exceptions. If they are exceptions they prove a rule which points to the necessity for a careful and systematic investigation by the claim department of every claim presented.

It is interesting to trace the various steps which lead up to a settlement. Suppose a trolley car runs into a truck driven by John Doe of 100 East One Hundredth street. A wheel is knocked off the truck and John Doe hits the pavement with his head. The conductor and the motorman immediately jump from the car. Allowing John Doe to shift for himself, they get the names and addresses of as many witnesses of the accident as possible. When they finish their run, they fill out blanks, which are kept at each depot.

Certain questions on each blank must be answered—for example, the number of the car, the number of passengers aboard at the time of the accident, whether night or day, whether an inspector was present, the policeman present and his number and so on at some length. It is always difficult to induce witnesses to give their names, and they are likely to hide behind fictitious names or the names of friends, a practice which sometimes leads to unpleasant complications.

The reports made by the motorman and conductor, with the names of the witnesses, are immediately referred to the central office, where the case is turned over to the chief investigator. He sends his subordinates out to see the witnesses. In as many cases as possible signed statements of the circumstances of the accident are obtained. The reports of the investigators and the wagon builder are handed over to a force of typewriters, who transcribe the written statements and collocate them as "Case No. 18,000" or whatever number it may happen to be. The doctor who attended John Doe sends to the company a statement of the extent of his patient's injuries, and the company's physician calls up the doctor on the telephone to get his professional opinion on Mr. Doe's case. Then "No. 18,000" goes to a reader.

The duty of the reader is to examine carefully the papers in the case as put before him in the form of the reports from the investigating department. He is supposed to separate the salient points from the mass of details. He must report the number of witnesses each, how many favor the company and how many favor the truck and John Doe and whether in his judgment the company is liable. Then he turns over the case to the claim adjuster. Up to this point the investigation may have occupied two days or two weeks.

The claim adjuster is a lawyer with a lawyer's insight into human nature and a lawyer's appreciation of the power of Mammon. He decides at just what price the company should settle and sends his men out to see John Doe and the owner of the truck. If these last are wise, they will sign receipts and accept what the company sends. If they aren't, the case will go to the courts. The price set by the claim adjuster is likely to be fair, and discretion is generally the better part of valor.

This in brief is the process through which each of perhaps 20,000 claims must go. So thoroughly is the work done that no claimant ever receives excessive damages. He gets what he deserves and not a cent more.—New York Mail and Express.

Uncle Sam and Foreign Navies.

The collection of photographs from life of foreign naval vessels in the possession of the office of naval intelligence in Washington is not excelled by any similar collection in the world. Through our naval representatives abroad this department has been steadily gathering information of this form for many years past, and it is not too much to say that, with the information in store here, the navy department can inform itself at once of the exact force of any nation at any designated point of the globe. The information relates to personnel and materiel and is in the main exact and official.—Boston Globe.

The first swarm from a hive is always led by an old queen, the second by the eldest princess, who is often obliged to go in a great hurry owing to her younger sisters emerging from their cells.

LONG DRAWN OUT LAWSUITS.

Some Cases That Have Been In the Courts For Centuries.

If, as the proverb says, "Fools and obstinate men make lawyers rich," France may especially pride herself on folly and stubbornness, for three French lawsuits have together occupied a period many years longer than the Christian era.

It is little more than 50 years ago that France saw the conclusion of a lawsuit which was begun in the early days of the thirteenth century, when John was king of England and when the Magna Charta was still unsigned or even framed. The legal ball was started on its six centuries and more of rolling by the Comte de Nevers, who had a grievance against the good citizens of Donzay, and the feud thus started was maintained no less than 638 years.

Forty-four years later, in 1254, two other lawsuits saw light which, between them, have lasted nearly 13 centuries. In both cases the citizens of Campan, which must have a mania for litigation, were the plaintiffs, and the defendants were the inhabitants of neighboring towns and villages, while the subject of dispute was the right to pasturage and forests.

Compared with these forensic veterans a lawsuit which has survived five centuries only is comparatively a callow youth; but, as it is still flourishing, there are hopes that it may yet qualify for a place among "legal Methuselahs." Russia is the scene of this lawsuit, which was commenced in the second year of Henry V (1400 A. D.). The defendants are the inhabitants of a Russian city, and the claim is for the restoration of a certain valuable estate which the city had wrongfully, as is alleged, included within its boundaries.

Some years before Oliver Cromwell was born, when good Queen Bess was still on the throne of England, the good people of Burgsian, in Bavaria, commenced an action against a neighboring baron for the recovery of a large forest which had, according to their views, been wrongfully taken from them. For more than three centuries this case has dragged its weary length through Bavarian courts and has brought grist to the mills of ten generations of lawyers, and still it remains as unsettled as when it began its century march.

Just at the time when Cook was starting on his first journey around the world, and while Wordsworth and Scott were not even ready for the cradle, a Hungarian bishop died intestate, and hundreds of clamorous relatives claimed his large estates. Litigation commenced, but was delayed for some years owing to the disturbed condition of Hungary, which was invaded by the Turks, and when at last the courts got a chance the number of claimants for the bishop's property had reached 1,000.

A century passed, and the family feud was still being fought out in the courts until it was clear that if it lasted much longer there would be nothing to divide. In the end, after 120 years of wrangling, the pitiful remnant of £2,000 was divided equally among the claimants (now numbering 2,000), each plaintiff receiving £1 as his share. The eloquent moral of this case is that of every £12 of the original estate £11 went to the lawyers and £1 only to the relatives, from which it would appear that it is better to be a lawyer than a litigant.

Still, on the whole, the claimants may consider themselves fortunate in rescuing even a sovereign apiece from the hands of the spoilers, for in one memorable case, Parker versus Dawkins, which struggled on for nearly half a century, the legal machinery was only finally stopped when it had absorbed the last penny of the disputed estate. So true it is, as Lord Brougham said, that "the lawyer is a gentleman who rescues your estate from your enemies and keeps it for himself."—London Tit-Bits.

British Naval Discipline.

The officers of the British navy are caught young. They are required to pass through a training ship. At the age of 14 they begin to learn the lesson of command, the sanctity of duty and the seriousness of life. By the time he is 23 a British lieutenant or sublieutenant has acquired that indefinable power and authority over his men which are only too often absent in the officers of the sister service where sergeants and corporals do the bulk of the work of a regiment. The manner in which a naval lieutenant drills his men, the alacrity, cheeriness and vim with which his orders are obeyed, present a marked contrast to the scenes at Aldershot or in many barrack drillyards or exercise grounds on foreign stations.

An English subaltern of the line can generally manage to get through his work, when not on special duty, in a couple of hours. In the navy an officer's duties extend the round of the clock, with short intervals, seven days a week, except when on leave. The rule in the British army is that officers are rewarded if they do their duty. In the navy they are punished if they fail to do it.—Harper's Weekly.

How Camphor Is Prepared.

Camphor is obtained by steaming camphor wood chips in roughly built furnaces set up in the hill districts. A vapor arises from the steaming wood and condenses in cooled wooden receptacles, forming a snowlike deposit of camphor, containing, however, some quantity of oil. After removing the camphor from the condenser it is allowed to drain in tubs until a considerable portion of the oil has run off. The crude camphor is then placed in large iron retorts, and after the openings in the latter have been closed and sealed air is forced in to hasten the evaporation. Here it crystallizes as flowers of camphor. The camphor is now ready for pressing. This is accomplished by first shaping the camphor into the form of a block by the use of wooden molds.—Consul James W. Davidson.

A Candid Maid.

"If any one should call this afternoon, Mary, say that I am not well," said a mistress to her newly engaged servant. "I'm afraid I ate a little too much of that rich pudding for lunch, and it or something else has brought on a severe headache. I am going to lie down."

A few moments later the mistress, from her room near the head of the stairs, heard Mary say to two aristocratic ladies who called for the first time:

"Yes'm, Mrs. Browne is at home, but she ate so much pudding for lunch she had to go to bed."—London Answers.

Didn't Have His Hat On.

Teacher—Why didn't you raise your hat when you spoke to me on the street yesterday?

Tommy—I didn't have me hat on.

Teacher—Nonsense, sir. You did so.

Tommy—No, I didn't. It was me brother Bill's hat I had on.—Philadelphia Press.

TO DOUBT THIS

Is To Disbelieve the Evidence of Your Own Senses.

It's Portsmouth proof for Portsmouth people.

It's local endorsement for local readers.

It will stand the most rigid investigation.

Mr. Thomas E. Blake of No. 6 Green street, says:—As I grew I always had weak back and kidneys and finally a painful and annoying urinary trouble developed. The kidney secretions were high colored, contained a gritty substance like sand and brick dust, and they were often thick and of a milky hue. Mornings I was so weak that many a time I had to slide down stairs being unable to attempt it on my feet, and this was often accompanied by dizziness and distress. I tried remedies, then one doctor and then another, but nothing got down to the cause till I went to Philbrick's pharmacy and got Doan's Kidney Pills. I paid at a single time $4.00 to a doctor for a medicine but it did not do me a cent's worth of good. I can highly recommend Doan's Kidney Pills after my experience. They are a valuable remedy."

For sale by all dealers; price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. sole agents for the U. S.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.

Drink Only The Purest

FINE OLD

Ky. Taylor

WHISKEY.

If you want purity and richness of flavor, try our OLD KENTUCKY TAYLOR, 8 years old and our own distillation and guaranteed pure. Bottled and shipped direct from our warehouses by [illegible]. None genuine without our signature on both labels. For consumption, indigestion, and all ailments requiring stimulant OLD KENTUCKY TAYLOR has no superior. Sold by all first-class druggists, grocers, and liquor dealers.

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For A Stylish Hitchout

GO TO

C. E. DEMPSEY'S STABLE,

Deer Street,

Or call him by telephone, 18—3, and he will send any team you want to your door.

Choice Horses,
Well Equipped Carriages.

OLIVER W. HAM,
(Successor to Samuel S. Fletcher)
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Furniture Dealer
AND
Undertaker.

NIGHT CALLS at side entrance, No. 2 Hanover street, or at residence, cor. New Vaughan street and Raynes avenue.

Telephone 59—2.

More than Seventy Million of cigars sold in New England by the manufacturers of the

7-20-4

The best judges of tobacco admit it is the best 10c. cigar on the market. The Havana tobacco now being used [illegible] extra fine flavor.

At Wholesale in Portsmouth by
FRED. S. WENDELL, J. H. SWIFT,
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FOR PORTSMOUTH

AND

PORTSMOUTH'S INTERESTS.

You want local news? Read the Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1900.

Mr. Cleveland again says that he won't say anything. That's all he can say.

This is roorback week. Be ready with your implements to nail campaign lies.

Now let all hands get together and agree to stop teasing poor Mr. Cleveland.

Another triumph of Bryanism! The bullion value of the silver dollar has risen to 52 cents!

Pettigrew announces that he is perfectly sure of re-election. It seems that he has consulted a palmist.

Statesman Croker says he has never read Thackeray or Dickens. It is understood that his favorite volume is the checkbook.

Bourke Cockran declares that Bryan is all right this year. Which is equivalent to saying that Bourke Cockran was all wrong in 1896.

Another week and the sonorous eloquence of the weary spellbinders will give way to the deep, hoarse battle cry of the man behind the football.

Senator Wellington says "the light is going out of the republic." It appears to have gone out of Mr. Wellington's thought apparatus already.

Candidate Bryan is as confident of carrying the Empire state this year as he was at the same period in 1896—and with just about as much reason.

If it be true, as a despatch from St. Paul, Minn., declares, that Candidate Bryan is interested in a great project for the development of the splendid mineral resources of the Philippines, he is to be congratulated upon his keen business foresight. The Philippines are wonderfully rich; they are American territory and will remain so; with the restoration of peace, which is steadily advancing, they will afford an inviting field for capital and enterprise, and with the guarantee of this government for the safety of life and property they will enter upon a career of prosperity undreamed of under Spanish rule. If the facts are as stated, we beg to felicitate Col. Bryan upon having got in on the ground floor.

STEPPED INTO LIVE COALS.

"When a child I burned my foot frightfully," writes W. H. Eads, of Jonesville, Va., "which caused horrible leg sores for thirty years, but Bucklen's Arnica Salve wholly cured me after everything else failed." Infallible for Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Sores, Bruises and Piles. Sold by the Globe Grocery Co., for 25c.

INSTRUCTIONS TO VOTERS.

Republican State Commitee Tells How to Mark Ballots.

The following instruction in relation to voting are sent out by the Republican state commitee:

CONCORD, N. H., Oct. 31, 1900.

To officers of Republican Clubs and Party Nominees:

It is exceedingly important that the Republicans of New Hampshire get their voters to the polls and equally so that they see that the votes are properly counted.

Your attention is earnestly called to Section 17 of the election laws of 1897 which requires that all names in a party column under the circle in which a mark has been made by the voter shall be "to the exclusion of all others" unless certain names are cancelled or erased.

A mark against the name of any candidate in any column must be treated as if no mark were made, unless the name of a similar candidate in the party column is cancelled or erased.

Section 18 provides that if voters vote for more names for any one office, than there are persons to be elected to such office, the vote shall not be counted This is intended only to cover cases where the name of the candidate in the party column has been properly erased and the names of two or more candidates for the same office in other columns are marked where only one can be voted for.

Where there is doubt of the voter's choice for any particular office, it is for a majority of the election officers present to determine whether it shall be counted or regarded as defective so far as that office is concerned.

If defective for any particular office it should be counted for all other offices but marked "defective" on the back by the moderator.

Any voter declaring that he is unable to mark his ballot for any reason, is entitled to have choice of either of the election officers detailed for the purpose of assisting such voters.

Very respectfully yours,
J. H. Gallinger,
Chairman.

Thomas F. Clifford, Secretary.

ARGUED AT CONCORD.

At the supreme court in Concord Tuesday the case of John B. Haselton vs the Portsmouth, Kittery and York street railway was tried and the arguments were made Tuesday afternoon. The argument for the plaintiff was made by Nathaniel E. Martin and for the defendant by Samuel W. Emery of Portsmouth.

It was an action to recover for injuries alleged to have been sustained at York beach on July 24, 1899, while Mr Haselton was trying to board a car. The plaintiff is a well known attorney at Suncook. This case has attracted considerable interest.

DEATH AND THE CLOCK.

Twice It Stopped, and Each Time Its Owner Died.

There's a clock in Piscataquis county, Me., which it is probable that its owner never forgets to wind—that is, if he is at all superstitious. The Dover Observer says this clock, now the property of a West Dover family, was manufactured in 1808 for Edward Douglass of Brunswick.

One morning in March, 1823, Mr. Douglass on arising was surprised to find that the clock had stopped for the first time since he had owned it. He drove to Vassalboro and spent the night at the house of a friend, where he was found the next morning very ill of a fever, and on April 18 died at the precise hour on which he had found his clock stopped on the morning of his departure from home.

In March, 1841, Edward P. Douglass removed from Brunswick to West Dover, taking with him the old clock, which still kept good time. Several years ago, during a severe illness of the owner, the clock stopped and could in no way be induced to tick again, although many attempts were made, as the old gentleman was very anxious to hear it strike once more. After a few days' sickness, on the evening of March 30, at 8 o'clock, the old gentleman passed away, and the hands, so long stopped, pointed to the very same hour on the dial of his old clock. The next morning the old clock was moved a few inches, as it had been on several occasions before, when, to the surprise of all, it began to tick. It was at once moved back into its corner, and has kept perfect time ever since, ticking and striking as loudly as ever.

The "Flash" of the Fusileers.

Stitched to the back of their tunic collars the officers and sergeants of the Royal Welsh fusileers wear the "flash," a black silk bow which is a relic of the old pigtail days in the army. In Cannon's "Historical Records of the Twenty-third Regiment," printed in 1847, there is a plate showing a group containing an officer whose back is turned to the spectator, thus affording a good view of the "flash" as then worn. But half a century before that time it was officially noted that the officers of the regiment wore the hair turned up behind. At about that period this method of fastening up the hair with a bow, or "flash," was the "grenadier fashion" of wearing it, and doubtless the "flash" in use today commemorates the old style of hair dressing in the regiment, which was the last to wear the "flash," the Twenty-ninth being the last to wear pigtails and powdered hair. At one time a regimental custom required all officers of the Twenty-ninth to wear their swords at mess, but the habit became relaxed and finally gave place to the existing practice of the captain and subaltern of the day thus wearing the weapon, and still giving to the Twenty-ninth (First Worcestershire regiment) a marked peculiarity in dress.—Pall Mall Magazine.

Millais and Burne-Jones.

An Englishman who has long been familiar with artists and their doings in London was speaking of the phenomenal success achieved by Philip Burne-Jones' grewsome picture, "The Vampire," which inspired some remarkable verses by Kipling. "I remember," he said," when Phil was a mere boy, just entering the profession, rather stuck up and banking a good deal on his father's success. Millais was then even more than now especially famous for his work as a portrait painter. One day Millais met the young student and said, 'Well, Phil, so I hear you're going to be a great artist like your father.' 'Oh, no,' replied Phil, 'only a portrait painter.' Millais used to love to tell the story, appreciating the joke on himself."

Marriage Customs.

"That is a curious custom they have in some of the south sea islands," said Mr. Wallace, "of marrying a girl to a tree or some inanimate object, which is supposed to act as a sort of scapegoat for the shortcomings of the real live husband."

"It is not absolutely unique," said Mrs. Wallace, "for a woman in this country to be married to a stick."

But Mr. Wallace, with the calm superiority of the masculine mind, refused to deem it a personal matter.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Blinding Headaches.

"For two years I endured the tortures of nervousness, headache, muscular weakness and loss of appetite. My weight was only 76 pounds, while I had weighed over 100 pounds. I was subject to severe headaches, mostly in the morning, and at times I was so dizzy that I could scarcely distinguish one object from another.

"I spent a great deal of money experimenting with different physicians, but none of them gave me any relief. Last winter I got so much worse that I was obliged to go to a hospital for treatment, and after six weeks of care and skilful attention I was but little, if any, better. After leaving the hospital I began to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People upon the recommendation of a friend who had been benefited by them, and they have done more good than all the doctors combined.

"I had only taken a few doses when I began to feel better and within one week had gained three pounds. I could enjoy my breakfast, which was something I had not been able to do for a long time.

"I have so much confidence in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and highly recommend them."

MRS. DELIA WILLIS,
243 Crescent Street, Brockton, Mass.

At all druggists or direct from Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y. Price 50c., 6 boxes $2.50.

DIAMOND MINING.

Rigid Precautions to Prevent Gem Stealing—Stolidity of the Workers.

In this part of the world it is hardly safe to have a diamond unless you can show that you brought it with you into the country or have purchased it of a licensed dealer. Time was when receivers of the lowest order came here from all parts, and bought the stone from the workers. I. D. B. (illicit diamond buying) attained such proportions that one-half of all the gems produced, it was computed, were stolen, the money value being reckoned at from £500,000 to £1,000,000 every year. Stringent enactments have reduced the evil so far as the white hands are concerned, and yet, whatever purloining exists, it must, in the main, be charged to their account, since they may reside where they choose; whereas the 8,000 colored people are strictly confined to their inclosures or "compounds," during the three or six months that they spend at the works.

"The greatest outlet for stolen diamonds," says Mr. Gardner Williams satirically, "is through the Transvaal to Natal, where they are shipped by 'respectable merchants,' who turn a deaf ear to any information from the diamond fields to the effect that they are aiding the sale of stolen property." When the natives leave, they are rigorously examined, and yet now and then Johnnie manages somehow to take away a few carats. One of his little dodges is to hide the stone near a post. "Here stands a post," says he, "and I shall know where to find it." Occasionally he discovers that the hoard is gone before he quits the compound, but he never complains. The boys have their virtues. They work hard, and they face emergencies like men. Some years ago a number of them were cut off in the workings by a fire in the shaft. They soon replied that death by burning or suffocation was certain. Calmly they met their fate—no panic, no howling or shrieking, no imprecations. They lighted their pipes and sat down by the walls of the tunnel and inhaled the soothing nicotine until the fumes of the irrespirable air took away consciousness. To be men, says the German poet, one must learn to bear the inevitable with dignity. These darkies were men. Curiously, the Zulu, bravest of his race in the field, is the timidest in the mine. He has too much imagination; he peoples its darkness, its silence, its echoes with spiritual beings.—Kimberley Cor. London Telegraph.

The Jolly Girl

Often changes to the jaded woman. "I can't see what's come over Mary; she used to be such a jolly girl," was the remark of a young woman visiting a married schoolmate. Marriage changes a woman. The drains and pains which are so often the sequence of marriage rob her of all vitality. Give her back her former strength and she'll be as "jolly" a wife as she was a maid. Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription gives back the lost strength by re-establishing the health of the delicate womanly organs. It dries the drains and stops the pains. It cures ulceration, inflammation and female weakness. It makes weak women strong and sick women well.

"For two years I had been a sufferer from chronic diseases and female weakness," writes Mrs. Alleg A. Bobson, of 1125 Rodman Street, Philadelphia, Pa. "I had two different doctors and they gave me medicine which only relieved me for a time. My niece advised me to take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I concluded that to open a correspondence with you for your advice would be safest, so I did, and have been highly benefited. I find that after taking six bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' and five of 'Golden Medical Discovery' and following your advice in regard to local treatment, I am now a strong woman. Accept my sincere thanks for the interest manifested in my case and the happy results obtained."

Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter *free*. Correspondence private. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N.Y.

TWO LOVERS.

Whose baby is loveliest?
Mother's own.
All around the world—north, south, east, west—
Hers alone!
For whether it be a Chinese tot,
With eyes adjant and a shaven crown,
Or a dear little girl of the land of the free
Or a toddling prince in Londontown
Or the one rare treasure a Sudan slave
Hugs to her heart, all wee and brown,
Each in its mother's gentle pride
Is fairer than all the world beside.

Whose mother is loved the best?
Baby's own.
She whose cheeks was first caressed—
She alone.
For whether she be an Eskimo
Or colored mammy or stately queen
Or a wandering organ grinder's wife,
Jingling and beating her tambourine,
In every land where children are
The baby eyes from their deep, serene
Gaze, rapture bound by the tender grace
In the mother's bended, love lit face.

—Woman's Home Companion.

BUYING A SAW.

The Variety on Hand Puzzled the Man Who Wanted to Purchase.

When the man with the red mustache started down stairs, his wife ran to the door and called him back.

"Donald," she said, "I want you to go into a hardware store today and get a saw. Don't forget it, please. We need one badly."

Being an accommodating person, the man with the red mustache said he'd get it. He chose the luncheon hour as the most opportune time for making his simple purchase. He was in a good humor, and he smiled blandly when he went bustling into the store and said, "I want a saw, please."

The clerk who had come forward to wait on him had a merry twinkle in his eye, and the twinkle overflowed at the question and spread all over his face in dimples.

"What kind of a saw?" he asked.

The prospective purchaser began to perceive what an intricate business the buying of a saw really is.

"Why," said he, "I don't know. Just a saw. Any kind will do, I suppose."

The clerk sighed. "If you only knew what you want to use it for, perhaps I could advise you," he suggested.

"What I want to use it for?" echoed the man with the red mustache. "Why, I want to saw, of course—at least my folks do."

"Saw what?" asked the clerk.

"I don't know," admitted the nonplussed shopper.

The clerk brightened up again and led the way to the rear of the store. "I will show you a few different varieties of saws we have on hand," he said. "Observation and an explanation of their uses and prices may assist you in making a decision. Here's a metal saw. It is the hardest saw there is. It is made of highly tempered steel and will saw iron, copper, lead and all manner of metals. It is small in size and sells for $2 to $2.50, according to the style of the handle, which comes in beech wood and oak, the latter being more expensive. Is that the kind of saw you want?"

The man with the red mustache was sorely perplexed. "No," said he, "I don't think so. We have no metals at our house to work on that I know of."

"Perhaps you would like a meat saw?" suggested the clerk. "Steel in these is of hardly so high a grade, and I could let you have a good one of $1. But you're not a butcher?"

The man who wanted a saw shook his head mournfully, and the clerk continued:

"There is a regular kitchen saw, for general utility purposes, which will cost you only 50 cents. How does that strike you? No? Then here's the cabinet maker's saw. I can give you a very good one for $3. Then I have over here plumbers' saws, the fine, delicate saws used by all manner of artificers and the ordinary wood saws which cost you anywhere from 50 cents to $4. In that back room we have still other varieties—the two man ten foot saws, buzzsaws and circular saws. If you want to pay a big price, you'd better take one of the latter. I'll give you a good one for $50. Would you like to see them?"

The man with the red mustache looked about him wonderingly.

"No, thank you," he said. "I never dreamed that there were so many different kinds of saws. I guess I won't take any till I find out just what kind I want."

The clerk bowed affably. "I regret being unable to make a sale," he said, "but I really think that the wiser plan."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

With What the Law Allowed.

The country swain and his sweetheart had come in from the mountain fastnesses to be married at the minister's house in an Adirondack town. The ceremony was over, but the bridegroom hesitated. There was another important function to be performed. "What do I pay you for this?" he asked.

"The law allows me $1.50," said the minister, willing to swell his wife's pin money fund to that extent, but not wishing to ask more than would be convenient for the bridegroom to pay. A look of pleasure came into the bridegroom's face. "Well, here's 50 cents," he said cheerfully, handing him the money. "That will make $2." And he departed with a comfortable feeling that the minister had been well paid, while the minister's wife heaved a sigh of regret.—New York Times.

How Two and Two Make Five.

Fond Wife—You can't prove that two and two make five.

Loving Husband—Easily. You say it only takes you two minutes to do your hair, don't you?

Fond Wife—Yes.

Loving Husband—And two minutes to dress?

Fond Wife—Yes.

Loving Husband—Well, that's five hours, isn't it?—Exchange.

Effective Method.

"She attracts a good deal of attention."

"No wonder; she's so outre."

"In what way?"

"Well, for one thing, she tries not to attract attention."—Detroit Journal.

Too Bold.

The Critic—The color effects of your society portraits are unreal.

The Artist—Well, you see, I can't paint people in their true colors.—Kansas City Independent.

Colored globes in the windows of chemists' shops were first displayed by the Moorish druggists of Arabia and Spain.

Snails, by means of an acid which they exude, contrive to bore holes in solid limestone.

OBTAINED GOOD PAY.

The Man Who Received a City For His Wages Was Sulky at First.

Probably no workman ever felt less satisfied with his pay at the time than did Nicholas Sparks when he received a deed of the land on which a large part of Ottawa is now built. The deed was given in lieu of money due for wages.

Sparks was a native of Woburn, Mass. Having pioneer instincts, he had pushed up into the less settled parts of Canada and obtained employment with a man named Wright on the northern shore of the Ottawa river, at a point known as the Gatineau. The city of Ottawa was destined to be built on the southern shore, nearly opposite, but there was yet no evidence of the flourishing capital city of Canada. Sparks worked for his employer for some months; but, not receiving his wages to his satisfaction, he decided to make a change. He was obliged to accept for compensation a deed of a tract of land on the south side of the Ottawa river. The deed was taken reluctantly as being the best that could be done under the circumstances.

It happened, however, that just about this time some activity began to be manifest along the southern bank of the river. The British government had commissioned Colonel By to construct for military purposes a canal which should join the Ottawa river with the great lakes. The point where this canal was to be cut was within the land deeded to Sparks. Operations on the canal brought together a large number of workmen, and a settlement soon sprang up, which assumed the proportions of a town. This settlement was called By Town, after the engineer who had the work in charge. By this time Sparks found himself fairly prosperous, as he was able to sell small parcels of his land to the new settlers at a very good profit.

By Town continued to grow and prosper until its crowning honor came to it when the British government, noticing the beauty and security of its inland position, selected the site for the capital of the newly confederated Canadian provinces. The name was changed to Ottawa, and the place grew rapidly into a large and handsome city, as it is at present. Nicholas Sparks lived to see all these changes. Some of the fine government buildings were erected upon the land deeded to him. The finest residences and business blocks are upon the land the title of which is derived from Sparks. The principal street in the city is called Sparks street. Before he died the old man's wealth had become very great. He was quite illiterate, and it was a laborious process for him to sign his name. But his descendants form one of the wealthiest and most aristocratic families in Canada. It is one of the many romances of wealth on this continent.—Washington Post.

A WASTED SEARCH.

The Milkman and the Pennies That Commanded a Premium.

Thirty years and more ago the statement was current in the newspapers of the country that a handsome premium was offered for pennies of the year 1857. Just how the item started nobody knew, but once published it traveled fast. The Cleveland Herald copied the paragraph and in a jocose way added a line or two to it. The editor stated that, considerable doubt having been thrown upon the truth of the item, The Herald, in order to set the minds of its readers at rest on the subject, was prepared and willing to pay $5 for 1857 pennies if delivered at The Herald building in good condition.

One of the earliest callers at The Herald building the next morning was a milkman, wearing a long linen coat with sagging pockets. He was excited and talked fast, and his linen coat pockets sent forth a sound of merry jingling. He didn't stop at the counting room, but hustled up stairs to the editorial sanctum.

"I seen that piece you had in the paper last night," he hastily began. "I mean the one about givin $5 for 1857 pennies. Is it all right?"

"Yes," said the man addressed. "It's all right."

"Well," cried the milkman, struggling hard to keep down his exuberance, "I've got a lot of 'em here." And he made his sagging pockets jingle again.

"Have you got 1857 of them?" inquired The Herald man quietly.

The milkman stared, his jaw dropped, he turned and fled to the door and went down the stairs three steps at a jump, his linen coattails slapping the walls with a metallic crash at every jump.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

His Name Was Norvell.

"The office of postmaster of Detroit was held in the early days with fierce tenacity by James Abbott, a Whig," remarked an attorney. "Abbott was postmaster from 1806 to 1831 and had control of the original office on Woodward avenue. Despite numerous strong efforts to remove him, he held on firmly in the face of the most powerful opposition and had begun to assume proprietary airs when the appointment was given to John Norvell, Democrat. Mr. Norvell, who was a United States senator from Michigan from 1835 to 1841, had a delightful sense of humor, and when he walked into the postoffice with his commission he struck a pose and began:

"'My name is Norvell'—

"Mr. Abbott didn't wait to hear anything about the Grampian hills. He jumped from the official chair he had warmed so long and strode indignantly from the building. Nor was he ever seen around the office from that day. For a long time after that 'My name is Norvell' was quite a familiar quotation in Detroit."—Detroit Free Press.

His Rival.

"Come along, old man. I want to stand you a dinner."

"Why, what's up?"

"My rival is dead."

"Rival? I thought you were married."

"So I am, but I've had a rival nevertheless. He's gone, though—died this morning in my wife's arms!"

"Well, I never! Who was he?"

"She loved him before we were married, and she brought him to the house. He was a complete stranger to me then, and we've never been very good friends at any time. Well, he's gone, and I'm glad of it."

"Well, I never! If you are not the greatest idiot! What was his name?"

"Fido."

Tableau!—London Tit-Bits.

Good luck is simply having the agility to get on a car that is going your way.—Chicago News.

Contrary to popular belief, excitement causes much less insanity than monotony.

PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.

A Guide for Visitors and Members.

OAK CASTLE, NO. 4, K. G. E.

Meets at Hall, Peirce Block, High St., Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

Officers—Charles F. Cole, P. C.; Charles E. Oliver, N. C.; Willis Mathes, V. C.; Robert M. Herrick, H. P.; Charles W. Ham, V. H.; True W. Priest, K. of E.; Allison L. Phinney, C. of E.; Samuel R. Gardner, M. of R.; George P. Knight, S. H.

PORTSMOUTH LODGE, NO. 97, B. P. O. E.

Meets at Hall, Daniel St., Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each moth, except Second Tuesday of June, July and August, and Fourth Tuesday of September.

Officers—True W. Priest, E. R., H. E Dow, T.; I. R. Davis, S.

PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, NO. 3, O. U. A.

Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, First and Third Thursday of each Month.

Officers—Edward Voudy, C.; George D. Richardson, V. C.; Fred Joslyn, S. Ex.; Arthur Woodssum, J. Ex.; Frank Pike, R. S.; Frank Langley, T. S.; J W. Marden, I.; Frank Walsh Ind.; Jas Harrold, Elan.; Joseph Walch, I. P. Wm. P. Gardner, O. P.

OSGOOD LODGE, NO. 48, I. O. O. F.

Meets in Odd Fellows' Hall every Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Officers—George W. French, N. G. A. G. Stimpson, V. G.; Howard Anderson, Sec.; Edwin B. Prime, Treas. Albert C. Plumer, Fin. Sec.

The Degree Flag will be displayed when degrees are to be conferred. Watch for it. All brother Odd Fellows not members of the Lodge are cordially invited to attend the Lodge meetings and are assured a cordial greeting.

SUMMER HOTELS OF MAINE AND NEW HAMPSHIRE

WHERE TO GO FOR AN OUTING

CUTLER'S SEA VIEW,

HAMPTON BEACH,

Where you get the famous

FISH DINNERS.

Most beautifully situated hotel on the coast. Parties catered to.

JOHN CUTLER, Proprietor

The Famous HOTEL WHITTIER,

Open the Entire Year.

Favorite stopping place for Portsmouth people.

If you are on a pleasure drive you cannot fail to enjoy a meal at Whittier's.

OTIS WHITTIER, Proprietor.

COAL AND WOOD.

O. E. WALKER & CO.,

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Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Coal and Wood

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H. W. NICKERSON,

LICENSED EMBALMER

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Physician and Surgeon,
OFFICE HOURS—
Till 10 a. m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m.
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G. E. PENDER,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office—15 Pleasant St., Exchange Building
Hours: 10 a. m. to 12 m., 3 to 5 and 7 to 8 p
Residence—3 Merrimac St.

W. O JUNKINS, M. D.,
Residence, 98 State St.
Office, 26 Congress St.
Portsmouth, N. H
OFFICE HOURS: 1 A. M., 3 P. M. 7:30 to 10 Evenings.

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Original and Only Genuine. SAFE. Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH in RED and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Refuse Dangerous Substitutions and Imitations. Buy of your Druggist, or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists. Chichester Chemical Co. Mention this paper. Madison Park, PHILA., PA.

Why try to stick things with something that doesn't stick? Buy MAJOR'S CEMENT; you know it sticks. Nothing breaks away from it. Stick to MAJOR'S CEMENT. Buy once, you will buy forever. There is nothing as good; don't believe the substitutes.

MAJOR'S RUBBER and MAJOR'S LEATHER. Two separate cements—the best. Insist on having them. ESTABLISHED 1876. 15 and 25 cents per bottle at all druggists.
MAJOR CEMENT CO., NEW YORK CITY.

HAVE YOU SEEN THE

Enamel
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Fit
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DUNCAN'S SHOE STORE

No. 5 Market Street.

THE LATEST STYLES FOR LADIES.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

EASTERN DIVISION

Winter Arrangement, in Effect Oct. 8

Trains Leave Portsmouth

For Boston. 3 50, 7 20, 8 15, 1 53 a m. 2 21, 5 00, 7 28 p m. Sunday, 3 50, 8 00 a m, 2 21, 5 00 p m.

For Portland, 9 55, 10 45 a m, 2 45, 8 50, 9 20, p m. Sunday, 8 30, 10 45 a m, 8 55 p m.

For Wells Beach, 9 55 a m, 2 45, 5 22 p m. Sunday, 8 30 a m.

For Old Orchard and Portland, 9 55 a m, 2 45, 5 22 p m. Sunday, 8 30 a m.

North Conway, 9 55 a m, 2 45 p m.

For Somersworth, 4 50, 9 45, 9 55, a m, 2 40, 2 45, 5 22, 5 30 p m.

For Rochester, 9 45, 9 55 a m, 2 40, 2 45, 5 22, 5 30 p m.

For Dover, 4 50, 9 45 a m, 12 20, 2 40, 5 22, 8 52 p m. Sunday, 8 30, 10 48 a m, 8 57 p m.

For North Hampton and Hampton, 7 20, 8 15, 10 53 a m, 5 00 p m. Sunday, 8 00 a m, 5 00 p m.

Trains for Portsmouth

Leave Boston, 7 30, 9 00, 10 10, a m, 12 30, 3 30, 4 45, 7 00, 7 45 p m. Sunday, 4 30, 8 20, 9 00 a m, 6 40, 7 00 p m.

Leave Portland, 2 00, 9 00 a m, 12 45, 6 00 p m. Sunday, 2 00 a m, 12 45 p m.

Leave North Conway, 7 25 a m, 4 15 p m.

Leave Rochester, 7 19, 9 47 a m, 3 50, 6 25 p m. Sunday, 7 00 a m.

Leave Somersworth, 6 35, 7 32, 10 00 a m, 4 05, 6 39 p m.

Leave Dover, 6 50, 10 24 a m, 1 40, 4 30, 6 30, 9 25 p m. Sunday, 7 30 a m, 9 25 p m.

Leave Hampton, 9 22, 11 53 a m, 2 13, 4 59, 6 16 p m. Sunday, 6 26, 10 06 a m, 8 09 p m.

Leave North Hampton, 9 28, 11 59 a m, 2 19, 5 05, 6 21 p m. Sunday, 6 30, 10 12 a m, 8 15 p m.

Leave Greenland, 9 35 a m, 12 05, 2 25, 5 11, 6 27 p m. Sunday, 6 35, 10 18 a m, 8 20 p m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

PORTSMOUTH BRANCH.

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:

Portsmouth, 8 30 a m, 12 45 5 25 p m.

Greenland Village, 8 39 a m, 12 54, 5 33 p m.

Rockingham Junction, 9 07 a m, 1 07 5 58 p m.

Epping, 9 22 a m, 1 21, 6 14 p m.

Raymond, 9 32 a m, 1 32, 6 25 p m.

Returning leave

Concord, 7 45, 10 25 a m, 3 30 p m.

Manchester, 8 30, 11 10 a m, 4 20 p m.

Raymond, 9 10, 11 48 a m, 5 02 p m.

Epping, 9 22 a m, 12 00 m, 5 15 p m.

Rockingham Junction, 9 47 a m, 12 17, 5 53 p m.

Greenland Village, 10 01 a m, 12 29, 6 06 p m.

Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodsville, Lancaster; St. Johnsbury, Newport, Vt., Montreal and the west.

☞Information given, through tickets sold and baggage checked to all points at the station.

D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. & T. A.

Y. H. & B. R. R.

Leave Portsmouth, 8 40 10 50 a m, 2 50, 5 50 p m.

Leave York Beach, 6 25, 10 00 a m, 1 30, 4 05 p m

W. T. PERKINS, Supt.

PORTSMOUTH, KITTERY & YORK STREET R'Y.

Winter Arrangement, 1900.

Ferry plies between Portsmouth and Kittery, making close connection with the electric cars.

Ferry leaves P. K. & Y. landing, Portsmouth, for Kittery, Kittery Point, Sea Point, York Corner, York Village, York Harbor and York Beach—6 55, 7 25, 7 55, 25, 8 55, 9 25. 9 55, 10 25, 10 55, 11 25, 11 55 a m, 12 25, 12 55, 1 25, 1 55, 2 25. 55, 3 25, 3 55, 4 25, 4 55, 5 25, 5 55, 6 25. 55, 7 25, 7 55, 8 25, 8 55, 9 25, 9 55, 25, 11 55 p m.

Car leaves Sea Point for Portsmouth—30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 a m, 12 00, 12 30, 1 00, 1 30, 2 00, 2 30, 3 00, 3 30, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 6 30. 7 00. 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 30 p m.

Car leaves York Beach for Portsmouth—5 45, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a m, 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30 p m.

Sunday time same as on week days, except that the first boat leaves ferry landing, Portsmouth, at 7 55 a m, and first car leaves York Beach at 7 30 a m.

For special and extra cars address W. G. MELOON, Gen. Manager.

U. S. NAVY FERRY LAUNCH NO. 132.

GOVERNMENT BOAT, FOR GOVERNMENT BUSINESS.

Leave Portsmouth, *8.10, 8 30, 8.50, 9 30, 11.00 a. m., 12.15, 1 55 2.15. 3 30. 4.30, 5 00, 6.00, †10.00 p. m. Sundays, 10.07, 11.45 a. m., 12.15, 12.45 p. m. Holidays, 10.00, 11.00 a. m., 12 00 m.

Leave Navy Yard, *8 00, 8.20, 8.40, 9 15, 10.00, 11.45 a. m., 1.45, 2.05, 3 00, 4 00, 4.45, 5.15, †7 30 p. m. Sundays, 10.00, 10.15 a. m., 12 00 m., 12.30 p. m. Holidays, 9.30, 10.30, 11 30 a. m.

*May 1st until October 1st.

†Wednesdays and Saturdays only.

WEDDED BY EATING.

ODD MARRIAGE CEREMONY OF THE NAVAJO INDIANS.

A Pudding Instead of a Ring Used to Join the Happy Couple, Who Eat With Their Fingers From the Same Dish, Cooked by the Medicine Man.

This quaint story of a wedding among the Navajo Indians is related by a white man now working as a missionary with this tribe. The Navajo reservation takes in a large strip of country in New Mexico and Arizona, and the Indians number nearly 20,000. The missionary writes as follows:

"A short time ago we were invited to be in attendance at a marriage ceremony of one of the Navajo braves to one of the fairest daughters of the reservation. This ceremony was to be performed in the true Indian custom about four miles from Fort Defiance at about 7 o'clock in the evening. We arrived at the designated hut at the appointed time, and a tree was pointed out to us where we could tie our horses. A considerable number of Indians were already there. The government agent at Fort Defiance and the blacksmith were also invited, and they entered the hut a short time after we had arrived.

"The squaws were all busily engaged in baking bread, frying meat and boiling coffee, for all Navajo ceremonies must be preceded by a sumptuous feast. A good meal must be eaten before the medicine man can administer his 'holy medicine.' We have often wished that we might have a phonograph here in order that we might keep a record of the clear and resonant voices of the Navajoes. When they have once started to sing with all their might and main so that the beads of perspiration trickle down their cheeks, they offer a sight that would put any stranger on the run. Their howling far surpasses than of a pack of wolves.

"Fifty braves had gathered on this occasion and two chiefs who put on a great many airs. The cause of the feeling of superiority with these chiefs is that the government has appointed them as judges to settle all disputes and trivial differences that may arise among the members of the tribe. On account of this they have the opinion that they possess a great deal of wisdom and must be respected accordingly. One can readily imagine that these chiefs are the worst rascals among the Indians, except possibly the medicine men.

"Some of the braves became impatient when they were compelled to wait a short time for the supper and went outside to roast a sheep at their own expense over a campfire. But we were all soon seated about the table in the hut and enjoying our supper immensely. After we had partaken of the meal a large earthen dish was brought forth, and the medicine man, who then acted in the capacity of priest, began the making of a pudding. We ascertained from the Indians at our side that this was to be the wedding cake. While seated in the hut the approach of many horses could be heard. These, we learned, were from the bridegroom as pay to his father-in-law for his prospective bride.

"After the pudding was well done, it was placed in a basket made for that special purpose, and the medicine man, carrying a jug of water and the basket, headed the procession of the bride and her friends to a new hut, where the bridegroom stood in waiting for his future wife. We followed the procession and entered the hut, where we were given reserved seats at the side of the medicine man. He commanded the bride and groom to be seated next each other. Then, taking the jug, he poured water on the hands of the bride and commanded her to wash both hands of her future husband. Thereupon the bridegroom was commanded to do likewise to the hands of his bride. This ceremony impressed us a great deal, for it shows the true mutual submission both husband and wife must be willing to undergo.

"After the hands of both had been washed the wedding cake, or, rather, pudding, was placed before the bridal pair, and after it had been covered with holy powder the exact places where they must eat from it with their fingers was pointed out to them. Following the command, the young man put his right hand into the pudding and began eating, the bride followed his example and began to eat of the pudding where the impression of her future husband's fingers were still to be seen.

"After the bridal pair had made the circuit of the entire dish, eating as they went, the medicine man declared the ceremony complete with the simple word 'khddih,' and the couple stood before the assembly as man and wife. It did appear to us as really odd to see a couple united with the simple ceremony of eating. We wondered why this ceremony was not accompanied by a song and asked if that was the end of it, whereupon we received the simple affirmative of 'ow.'

"Bread and coffee were then brought to the party, and all began to eat for the second time, to the honor of the bridal pair. We also partook of the bread, which really tasted good, but passed the wedding 'pudding,' which was now given to the party. The pudding looked tempting and must have tasted good, judging from the manner in which the Indian guests reached for it.

"This marriage ceremony is not infrequent among the Indians, for they believe in plural marriages, and some have a number of wives. Very few white people have witnessed the ceremony, however, and possibly few would care to see it the second time. Divorces are also just as frequent among the Indians. This is an evil against which we have to contend."—Grand Rapids Press.

London School Children.

The London school board is responsible for the education of a population more than double that of Denmark or Greece, larger than that of Scotland and only exceeded slightly by that of Bavaria and Holland. The child population of London in need of elementary education is larger than the total population of any European city except Paris, Berlin, St. Petersburg, Moscow and Vienna. It is more than double the population of Bristol, Dresden or Prague. The sum annually expended on elementary education in the metropolis is alone equal to the total national expenses of Denmark, Norway and Sweden, not to mention that of many minor states of Europe.

Philosophical.

Snarley—What's self esteem?

Yow—It's something we all hate to see in some one else, but which is a virtue if we possess it ourselves.—Syracuse Herald.

RETURNED VOLUNTEERS

Big Demonstration In London Causes Panic.

LARGE NUMBER OF PERSONS HURT.

At Least Ten Killed—Crowds Ruthlessly Trample on Prostrate Men and Women—More Casualties Than In All C. I. V.'s Campaign.

London, Oct. 30.—The home coming of the City Imperial volunteers from South Africa was marked with far greater casualties than the entire 26 engagements in which the troops took part in the South African campaign. The streets along which the troops paraded were jammed with persons, and in several places panics occurred from the crush. Returns from the hospitals and police stations indicate that more than 200 were hurt badly. At least ten were killed outright.

There were 4,000 police and 22,000 troops on duty along the line of march, but they were unable to manage the crowds. Women and girls fainted and were trampled under foot. Stands, overloaded with sightseers, fell in. Twelve persons out of 30 who were riding on top of a mail wagon whose wheels gave way had their bones broken. Two children were killed. A man who was leaning over the parapet of the roof of a four story building lost his balance and fell upon a group of women, killing one and hurting two others, but walked away himself apparently uninjured.

Many of the soldiers on the line of march were hurt in combats with the crowd.

Like a Football Scrimmage.

Along the whole length of Fleet street the scenes could only be likened to a continued football scrimmage, but it was even more exciting. Shrieks and groans filled the air. People were hurled to the ground and trampled upon. Life guards on horseback were swept off and lost in the struggling mass of humanity after impotent struggles to stem the pressure of the panic stricken mob.

A fractious cavalry horse stampeded the crowd in Ludgate circus, and 50 casualties had to be attended to by the ambulances.

After an eight hour march, broken by a sermon at St. Paul's cathedral by the bishop of Stepney and a speech by Lord Mayor Newton in the Guildhall, the volunteers sat down to a course dinner in the headquarters of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery of London, where Lord Wolseley and many other notable persons received and addressed them.

The members of the corps then separated. They had to muffle themselves in their overcoats and to use other disguises in order to avoid recognition by the crowds. As it was several were pulled nearly to pieces by the rough embracings and handshakings. Such a demonstration probably never before was evoked for such a small body of volunteers.

To Hold Van Wyck's Answer.

Cortlandt, N. Y., Oct. 30.—Governor Roosevelt made it plain here that he had no objection to the publication of the answer of Mayor Van Wyck made in connection with the ice trust case. "I have no objection to Mayor Van Wyck making public any document or documents which he has forwarded to me," the governor said. "In fact, if the answer is to be made public prior to the time of making a decision it lies with Mayor Van Wyck to give it that publicity. If he is merely waiting for my consent, he has it. So far as I have been concerned I have believed that, acting in a judicial capacity in the matter, the proper thing for me to do was to give out the answer together with a summary of the charges at the time I give out my decision."

Return of Count Cassini.

Washington, Oct. 30.—The Russian embassador, Count Cassini, has returned to Washington after an absence of some months in Europe, during which time he conferred with Count Lamsdorf, Russian minister of foreign affairs, concerning Chinese and other international questions. He also talked with M. Delcasse, the French minister of foreign affairs. When seen at the embassy yesterday, Count Cassini said that his visit to St. Petersburg occurred more than two months ago, so that he was not in touch with the latest phases of the China situation. Count Cassini says he observed at St. Petersburg that the government was animated by a most reasonable, conciliatory and moderate disposition concerning China.

Syracuse Preacher Arrested.

Rome, N. Y., Oct. 30.—Rev. Jarvis Maybee of Syracuse has been arrested. For several years he has been engaged in placing abandoned and orphan children in homes, and his methods have been investigated by the state board of charities. Under the law a person must be licensed before he can place children in homes. It is alleged that Maybee is not licensed. Officer Bassett of the Gustavus Swan Society For the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, with headquarters in Rome, had two warrants for the arrest of Maybee issued by Justice Sperry of Boonville. The warrants charged him with misdemeanor in placing children in improper homes.

Army Post at Key West.

Key West, Oct. 30.—War department officials have just selected near the fortifications here a site for an army post. The site adjoins other government property, eight blocks from Angela street to the sea. One thousand soldiers will be encamped here during the coming winter, and it is announced that the fortifications are to be occupied here at once.

President Sam Is Reported Dead.

Kingston, Jamaica, Oct. 30.—A private cable dispatch received here reports the sudden death of President T. Simon Sam of Haiti. This news, which has not been confirmed, has greatly excited and rejoiced the Haitian exiles here.

Do not get scared if your heart troubles you. Most likely you suffer from indigestion. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what you eat and gives the worn out stomach perfect rest. It is the only preparation known that completely digests all classes of foods; that is why it cures the worst cases of indigestion and stomach trouble after everything else has failed. It may be taken in all conditions and cannot help but do you good. [illegible]'s pharmacy.

CARING FOR HOUSE PLANTS.

A Few Suggestions as to How They Can Be Made to Do Well.

In order to have the best success in growing house plants for the windows in winter the first thing is good, healthy plants, free from insects. People often fail to revive a sickly plant. The aim should be to get good soil from the florist or from a pasture. It matters not whether it be a geranium or a palm, the best of care is necessary for success. Nothing is more beautiful than a window filled with fine flowering plants in midwinter, but to have a lot of plants 3 feet high, not a leaf on them, is not inviting, and they require as much care as the healthy plants.

The practice of most plant buyers is to get them of the florist in the spring, plant them in the garden and let them grow all summer. When the first frost comes, they will lift the large plants, full of bud and bloom, out of the ground and pot them. In a few days the plants begin to lose their foliage and wilt. The best way to do is to cut away about two-thirds of the plant and make them start new roots and new growth, though it puts off flowering for some time. The best way to have good house plants is to buy what are wanted in May, put in good sized pots, and plunge the pots in the earth. See that good drainage is obtained, put a small board on the bottom to keep out the worms, and about every two weeks turn around to keep the roots from going through the bottom of pot. Keep well watered through the summer, and by fall you will have fine plants that will produce more flowers than half a dozen poor ones. The best plants for flowering in winter are geraniums, Chinese primrose, calla, cyclamens, cineraria, carnations, Easter lilies, lilium, freesias, begonias and many others.

Insects should never be seen on plants. Regular use of tobacco smoke at least twice each week will drive them away. The red spider often does much mischief before he is discovered. A dry, hot atmosphere favors his production. To prevent him keep the plants moist and syringe them. Bulbs, ferns, palms, etc., make good plants for home culture. Most house plants do well in an average temperature of not more than 50 degrees at night, with 20 or 25 degrees higher in the daytime. Plants are often put in the cellar for the winter. They will live, but not make as good a plant as a cutting rooted in March. We have to watch them closely in the greenhouses. If men in the florist business could raise plants by putting them under a bench in the winter, they would get rich in a few years. Flowering plants need the best sunlight, while foliage plants will thrive without the bright sun. Plants should not be put up too high in a room, for the air is too hot and dry there.—Utica Press.

A Boomerang.

"I was on the gunboat Barracot, down Wilmington way," said the old mariner. "She was a light draft boat, an one day orders came from the flagship to take the Barracot an go up a river there an see if there were any rebs about. We went, an we found the rebs too.

"The river was shallow, an we had to take soundin's all the time. I was sent forward in the chains with the lead line an was callin off the deeps an marks all nice an easy when the dad blamed rebels opened fire on us. A lot of sharpshooters was up on a hill, an they got our range first rate, an the fust thing I knew I an the man at the wheel was the only ones left on deck. All the rest of the crew had business below. Well, the steersman managed to shelter himself all right, but thar I was, way out on her bow an no way to get under cover except I expose myself more doin it.

"Well, the rebs got on to me quick enough an begun firin in my direction. I heard the first bullets fly by me, an, thinks I, it's about time to get under cover. I didn't know what else to do, so I begins whirlin the lead line around my head. Well, I whirled that lead so fast that there wasn't no chance for a bullet to hit me. It was just like I had a solid shield in front of me, an when we got out of range there was at least a pound of rebel lead stuck in the ship's lead where the bullets hit."

"Why didn't you keep that lead for a souvenir?"

"Well, I s'pose I ought to. But, say, them rebels made me so darn mad firin at me that way that when we got safe out of range I just gave that ole lead line an extra whirl an let her go, an dad blame me if she didn't fly clean back an kill three of the Johnnies. Yes, sir, that's a fact." —Buffalo Express.

Great Winning on Thirteen at Monte Carlo.

A private letter from Monte Carlo recounts an extraordinary run of luck made by one of the players, an American girl, at a roulette table. She went there merely to see the gambling of which she had heard so much, and, becoming excited, obtained permission from her escort to venture one goldpiece and one only. If she lost it, she would play no more. If she won, she would play with her winnings until they were gone.

She placed the coin on No. 13, and the turn of the wheel was in her favor. Her escort entered into an animated argument with her to take what she had gained and to be content with her experience. She reminded him of the terms of the agreement and while the controversy was going on the croupier gave another turn to the wheel, which, when it stopped, showed the same number as winner. As her money had remained on the table, it was increased thirtyfold. Again urged to remove her gains and to cease playing, she became angry, and left the money on the same number, with the intention of losing it. Once more the ball stopped in 13, and her single goldpiece had increased to a little fortune, which she was at length prevailed upon to pocket.

Oddly enough, the next turn of the wheel stopped at the same number, but as it had already come up three times nobody played it.—Boston Herald.

The Smuggler and the Peer.

The only instance I have ever heard of smuggling by any one on a big scale was the case of a traveler who had brought from Cuba a large quantity of cigars for his own smoking. He was honest up to a certain point, for, on being asked by the customs officer if he had anything to declare, he pointed to his portmanteau, saying, "That is full of cigars." "Oh, I dare say," said the official, laughing, and writing his cabalistic hieroglyphics in chalk he let him go free. I regret to say that the traveler's honesty was not proof against such a temptation to evade the proper duties.—Nineteenth Century.

A Large Offering.

Down on his knees he fell and begged that she would accept his hand. When she looked upon that hand and saw the size of it, no wonder that she exclaimed, "Really this is more than I expected."—Boston Transcript.

MAKING HASTE.

"Soon," says the Snowdrop and smiles at the motherly earth,
"Soon—for the spring with her languorous comes stealthily on,
Snow was my cradle, and chilly winds sang at my birth—
Winter is over, and I must make haste to be gone!"

"Soon," says the Swallow and dips to the wind ruffled stream,
"Grain is all garnered, the summer is over and done;
Bleak to the eastward the icy battalions gleam;
Summer is over, and I must make haste to be gone!"

"Soon, ah, too soon," says the Soul, with a desperate gaze,
"Soon—for I rose like a star and for aye would have shown;
See the pale shuddering dawn that must wither my rays,
Leaps from the mountain—and I must make haste to be gone!"

—Arthur C. Benson in Spectator.

COURTSHIP OF SAVAGES.

The Way Hottentots, Zambezins and Dyaks Win Their Brides.

Among the land Dyaks no youth dare venture to pay addresses to a maiden unless he can throw at her feet a netful of skulls, it being necessary for him to prove his prowess by killing a few men, women or children. Among these tribes the lover offers the maiden of his choice some betel nuts. If she accepts, he is happy, but if she refuses and says, "Be good enough to blow up the fire," it means that he is dismissed. Sometimes the courting is carried on through a medium of a sort of Jew's harp, one handing it to the other, asking questions and returning answers.

When a young Hottentot goes courting, to render himself more attractive he paints his nose, cheeks and forehead with soot. Among some tribes of Madagascar the boys decorate their long locks with leaves, flowers and feathers, "only in order to please the women." The natives of New Britain blacken some of their teeth and knock out others, knowing that otherwise they run the risk of being refused by the ones of their choice on account of ugliness. A woman in that beautiful land would "scorn to accept the addresses of one possessing white teeth, like a dog or a pig." A girl who has arrived at a marriageable age has her teeth filed.

The beaus of Zambezia file the middle teeth in the upper jaw into the form of a swallow's tail. In one province of Tasmania a rebellion nearly broke out when orders were once issued forbidding the use of ocher and grease, for the young men feared the loss of favor in the eyes of their countrywomen. Among the Guayrayos the suitor when courting keeps for days close to the cabin of the mistress of his heart, being painted from head to foot and armed with his battle club.

The Melonesian women do the courting. When a girl likes a man, she tells his sister and gives her a ring of string. The sister says to her brother: "Brother, I have good news for you. A woman loves you." If willing to go on with the affair through the sister, an appointment is made, and the following dialogue takes place:

The man says, "You like me proper?"

"Yes, I like you proper, with my heart inside."

Unwilling to give himself away rashly, he asks, "Now, you like me?"

"I like you altogether. Your skin good."

The girl, anxious to clinch the matter, asks when they are to be married. The man says, "Tomorrow, if you like." There is a mock fight when they tell their relatives, and everything is settled.

In Maoriland the girl generally begins the courting. The love token which the girl throws at the feet of her lover is a little bit of flax made into a sort of half knot. "Yes" is signified by pulling the knot tight. "No," by leaving the matrimonial noose alone.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Tragic Trifle.

Trifles, and sometimes queer ones at that, have been the cause of many a frightful catastrophe. A fire which was directly responsible for the loss of more lives than any other single conflagration originated through the vagaries of a stray tarantula, a species of huge, hairy spider peculiar to South and Central America. The scene was Santiago, Chile, and a grand religious festival was taking place in the principal cathedral.

The building was a sea of drapery, flooded with every variety of illumination. Twenty thousand silver lamps were in full blaze, and the acolytes were busy lighting the 2,000 tapers on the grand altar when the errant spider skipped into the central aisle and alarmed a woman, who screamed.

The acolytes, or some of them, looked around to learn the cause of the commotion, and one of the naked lights they carried came in contact with the drapery of a colossal figure of the Virgin. A few minutes later the vast cathedral was a raging furnace, in which were being consumed more than 2,000 persons, the elite of Santiago society.

New Mexico Torments.

"Besides the rattlesnakes, the New Mexico end of the Rocky mountains is blessed with the tarantula, the scorpion and the centiped," says Will Sparks in Ainslee's. "Then there's the gila monster and many poisonous lizards. Of all these the centiped is, perhaps, the most to be feared, because it is the most plentiful and has a habit of living among the ceiling rafters of old adobe houses. At night, when a man is sleeping, it drops, and if it strikes his body it leaves a wound that takes months to heal, provided some blood disorder does not develop and kill the man. The gila monster generally does not bite unless teased. The scorpion and tarantula inflict wounds more painful than dangerous."

Lee Ordered From Cuba.

Washington, Oct. 30.—An order has been issued by direction of the president discontinuing the army division of Cuba and establishing the department of Cuba. General Leonard Wood is placed in command of the new department. General Fitz-Hugh Lee is ordered to command the department of the Missouri, with headquarters at Omaha.

RELIEF IN SIX HOURS.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder Disease relieved in six hours by "NEW GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE." It is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in bladder, kidneys and back, in male or female. Relieves retention of water almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is the remedy. Sold by [illegible], Portsmouth, N H.

HUNTING THE CHINCHILLA.

South American Indians Use Dynamite to Secure Perfect Skins.

Killing chinchilla with the aid of dynamite is one of the lucrative pastimes of the South American Indians which enrich the commerce of the world very considerably.

High in the mountains the nimble footed chinchilla are caught and killed by half savage Indians. Tact and skill are needed to lure the cautious little animal from its hole in the earth. Originally the Indians used to use cactus prongs, which are long and sharp, to capture them in their holes by impaling them on the end of this natural spear. This punctured the skin and impaired its value. The trappers tried to smoke the chinchilla out by making great fires near the entrance of the burrows, but the smoke, it was found, caused the skin to turn yellow, which seriously depreciated its value. Now the more progressive Indians use dynamite.

After locating the chinchilla they form a network of grass and hardy plants, which is placed around the hill on the side of which the animal digs its holes. A dynamite cartridge with a time fuse attached is then discharged in the center of the net, which frightens the chinchilla so that they leave their holes and scamper wildly to and fro about the space inside the net. The Indians then dash into the arena with clubs and kill them by striking them over the head. This is considered the easiest and best method of killing them, as it does not in any way damage the skins, which vary in value from $3 to $15 each. When it is considered that as many as 100 animals are killed in one sortie of this character, the value of the skins to the Indians, who are shrewd commercial traders, may be imagined.

Some of the tribe own ferrets, which they use to good advantage. They pay as much as $5 for one. The ferrets are taken to the mountain tops and sent through the furrows, chasing the chinchilla out into the open, where they are clubbed to death with celerity by the waiting Indians. The skins are removed immediately and placed on shrubs to dry. The evening meal of the trappers often consists of the bodies of the slain rodents, the meat of which is white and tender. The hearts of the latter are given to the ferrets.

A great part of the trapping is done at night, the chinchilla seldom being visible in the daytime. The nights are cool and clear, and, there being but little vegetation at the height where the chinchilla are caught, the mountains are for a long period each month illuminated by the rays of the moon, enabling the Indians to move about with great agility for their prey. The chinchilla lives principally on herbs and often when it comes out to feed is trapped by the Indians.

Four times a year the tribes descend into the semicivilized villages at the base of the mountains with their skins. There they are met by the various agents of the European fur houses. One American house has its representative there too. The occasion of the Indians' arrival is usually made a religious festival.—Chicago Times-Herald.

OUR SENSITIVE SKIN.

Except For Cutting It, Operations Would Be Practically Painless.

In human beings the sensitiveness of the internal organs is very small as compared with that of the skin. Examples of this are familiar to every one. While in health no one knows anything of his "inside." He has no sensations from it. Even disease of a very serious kind can and often does go on for years in the internal organs without causing any sensation. The nerves of the internal organs are much more concerned with regulating functions and controlling the size of the blood vessels than with the conveyance of sensory impressions to the brain. Life would, in fact, be unbearable if the functions of animal life in a normal condition caused sensation, and they would cause it if the organs were richly supplied with sensory nerves.

Every surgeon knows, for example, that the human intestine is, when its muscular coat is at rest, almost as insensitive as the hair or nails. In the operation of opening the intestine, often required in the presence of malignant disease, the cut in the skin and the business of fixing the gut to the skin would be very painful, and deep anæsthesia is required. Two days later, when the gut in its new position has to be opened, the patient is told to shut his eyes, and he feels nothing—he does not even wince—while a wound nearly two inches long is made in the intestinal wall with either knife or hot iron. This has been proved by many hundreds of cases, and certainly it is not to be explained as due to stoicism on the part of the patient. Other important operations have been done without anæsthesia except for the skin cut and without giving rise to suffering of at all a severe kind.—Edinburgh Review.

The Dead Walked.

In a Liverpool theater some time ago a melodrama was performed which had a peculiar grim ending, for no less than six of the charcters at the close of the fourth act lay dead upon the stage. Then it was the curtain's turn. It ought to have come down, but it stuck badly. The "dead" became restless. They peeped at each other, wondering if they would ever be released from their awkward positions. Then the audience began to titter. It tittered more. Then it laughed outright.

The situation had become intolerable, when one of the "dead" arose, solemnly faced the audience and, raising his hand beseechingly, said, "Friends, respect the dead!"

Then he went back and lay with his friends, and the laughter broke out afresh. There was nothing for it but that the "dead" should solemnly walk off one after the other.—Liverpool Post.

Hops Grow Wild In England.

It is a somewhat remarkable fact that the hop, although only cultivated in a few districts in a few English counties, yet grows freely in a wild condition in very many places. It is a perennial, flowering in July and August and to be found in hedges and thickets. The plant is only cultivated, for instance, in the northeastern portions of Hampshire and about Petersfield, and even there it does not cover 3,000 acres in all. It grows and flourishes, however, in a wild state all over the country, including the Isle of Wight.—London Express.

Her Inquisitiveness.

He—Who's that letter from?

She—What do you want to know for?

He—There you go! "What do I want to know for?" You are the most inquisitive woman that ever happened.—Chicago News.

QUAINT OLD TIME WAYS.

Eighteenth Century Meeting House and Funeral Regulations.

Diving into the old records of one of the most charming cities of our commonwealth, Northampton, we find much of deep interest as revealing customs and habits of olden time. No fire was found in "the meeting house" in olden time, and comparatively recently foot stoves were carried to church, as were tallow candles to the evening meetings. In 1737 the important vital question at a legal town meeting was, "Shall men and their wives be seated together in pews?" and the vote was an emphatic "No!"

In 1744, about the beginning of Jonathan Edwards' trouble in the parish, it was voted not "to pay the charge of bringing his daughter from Brookfield." In 1738 this appears on the town records: "Taking into consideration the difficulty Mr. Edwards hath labored under this year and some time past with respect to his firewood, the town voted that those persons who have not this year brought him a load of wood might have liberty between this time and next Tuesday night to bring each one his load of wood." If there was not a sufficiency of wood by that time, the town then voted, the selectmen should see that the deficiency was met at the cost of the town.

Later, in 1780, we find in the warrant for town meeting this entry: "To procure firewood for the Rev. Mr. Williams; to choose a committee to seat the meeting house." A most serious business to decide who should take preference in the broad aisles. The "nigger pew," well remembered by the writer, caused no trouble to said officer, as that was readily accepted by the "colored brethren," like cows in the stable, who went dutifully to their separate stalls.

Not only the living had special rules governing their conduct, but the rules about the dead were very quaint, as by this report of a committee, May 11, 1780, to whom had been referred the conduct of funerals, as follows:

"Whereas, It is the opinion of this town that funerals ought to be conducted with great decency and decorum in order to impress on rising and risen generations the importance of the awful solemnity, and to render the house of mourning better than the house of feasting, be it therefore recommended to all the inhabitants of this town to observe the following regulations at funerals:

"First—That the relatives of the deceased follow next the corpse, two and two.

"Second—If the deceased was a male person the males are to follow next the mourners, two and two, and the women after them, two and two; but if the deceased was a woman, then the women are to follow next the mourners and the men after them.

"Third—Those on horseback are to follow in after the foot folks, horses two and two, and the carriages are to follow in the rear of the procession. And it is requested that no person walk or ride on either side the procession from the house to the grave."

Ten of the prominent men of the city were appointed and requested to attend at funerals and to regulate the procession thus recommended until the same shall become habitual to the people. In 1745 the question was raised in the annual town meeting "if the town would be at the expense of coloring the meeting house, and it passed in the negative!" Evidently they thought that nature would do it without expense. Not till 1749 were the forts and fortifications of the town demolished and the timber and boards sold for the benfit of the town. Laws were passed relative to the schooling of boys and the amount of wood they should bring to the schoolhouse. Girls were of no account in those days.—Springfield Republican.

Tricks of His Trade.

A visitor at one of the local prisons became interested in one of the prisoners, who was being detained for picking pockets. He frankly admitted his guilt and spoke of his business in the same way that a tradesman would boast of his expertness.

"What I would like to know is," said the visitor, "how you know where a victim has his money."

"Easy enough," replied the "leather snatcher," smiling shrewdly. "When ye're in a crowd jest holler 'Look out for pickpockets!' and all of them, men and women, will instinctively place their hands where they have their money. Now that you know where to look for the stuff you can go to work quietly. See?

The visitor thanked the jailbird for the information and was moving away when the latter called him back.

"Here," said he, "I don't want that. It isn't worth over a couple of dollars," and he returned a pin that had lately adorned the visitor's scarf and which he had nipped while in conversation with him.—Detroit Free Press.

Culm Banks Afire.

Culm is curious stuff, and there seems to be an abundance of it. People who travel through the mining regions always inquire about the great mountains of coal dust that rise in every direction, some of them 200 feet in height. These piles of culm often catch fire either by accident or spontaneous combustion, and it is almost impossible to extinguish them. At night the red glare is visible all over the valleys.

Near Wilkesbarre a culm bank has been burning for 25 years. Various attempts have been made to quench the fire, but it is just as bright and vigorous today as it was a quarter of a century ago, and the company, having abandoned its efforts to put out the fire, feeds it regularly by dumping fresh culm upon the flames. If this were not done, the fire would eat its way into the great bank like an ulcer and ultimately break out in several places. But as long as the surface fire is fed with fresh fuel it does not burrow into the heap.—Chicago Record.

The Inspiration.

Mrs. Wayuppe—I thought the wedding music magnificent. A throbbing note of triumph, of ineffable joy, seemed to run through it, as though the organist were inspired.

Mrs. Nowitt—The organist was inspired, no doubt. He was the bride's first husband, and now he doesn't have to pay alimony any more.—Exchange.

Take Your Choice.

One scientist has discovered that heat is increasing at such a rate that it will burn up the world in 300,000 years, while another his discovered that the earth will freeze to death in about that time.—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

Light Meals.

"I find that with light meals my health improves," said an Eskimo, and down went another candle.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

A LARGE LOT OF

WHITE AND BLACK LACES

THIS WEEK.

Half Price on the Entire Lot.

Lewis E. Staples,

7 Market Street.

Yes It's Stronger

Eagle

QUAD-STAY.

Sprocketsalways in line.

Road Racer $50.

Track Racer, $60.

The lightest and easiest running bicycle in the wind. Come and trade in your old wheel.

PHILBRICK'S BICYCLE STORE,

21 Fleet Street Portsmouth.

SPRING DECORATIONS ARE IN ORDER

ow, and we have the finest stock of handsome wall papers, that range in price from 15 cents to $5 per roll, suitable for any room, and of exquisite colorings and artistic patterns. Only expert workmen are employed by us, and our prices for first-class work is as reasonable as our wall papers.

J. H. Gardiner

10 & 12 Daniel St. Portsmouth

RENTS COLLECTED

HOUSES RENTED,

AND PROPERTY CARED FOR.

I am making a specialty of the above and solicit your patronage.

J G. TOBEY, Jr.,

Real Estate and Insurance,

32 Congress Street.

S. G.

BEST 10c. CIGAR

In The Market.

S. GRYZMISH, MFG.

Pure Havana.

THE HERALD.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1900.

CITY BRIEFS

The weather has taken a colder turn.

The ice dealers are hoping for a good crop of ice this winter.

The demand for apples is growing and the prices offered are much better.

Few stronger attractions than The County Fair will be seen here this season.

The County Fair carries three racing horses and their jockeys for the great race scene.

District Deputy True W. Priest of the Elks instituted a lodge in Berlin on Tuesday evening.

Neil Burgess and The County Fair both have a national reputation. At Music hall tomorrow evening.

The man who had his winter supply of coal put in last spring is shaking hands with himself these days.

Partridge hunters are anxiously awaiting a frost and wind to shake the leaves down and improve the shooting.

Cures croup, sore throat, pulmonary troubles.—Monarch over pain of every sort. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil.

William E. Marvin of New Castle will be one of the speakers at a democratic rally in Exeter on Thursday evening.

The first annual concert and ball of the Sagamore fire engine company will take place at Peirce hall this Wednesday evening.

The best that money can buy should be your aim in choosing a medicine and this is Hood's Sarsaparilla. It cures when others fail.

Although it is yet a long time to the March election, there is already not a little talk over the mayoralty and other office probabilities.

"A dose in time save lives." Dr. Woods' Norway Pine Syrup; nature's remedy for coughs, colds, pulmonary diseases of every sort.

The grand assembly of the Pythian Sisterhood of New Hampshire will convene in Pythian hall, Manchester, Thursday forenoon.

No one would ever be bothered with constipation if everyone knew how naturally and quickly Burdock Blood Bitters regulates the stomach and bowels.

An important meeting of the executive committee of the Coon club will be held in Manchester on Thursday afternoon.

Scald head is an eczema of the scalp—very severe sometimes, but it can be cured. Doan's Ointment, quick and permanent in its results. At any drug store, 50 cents.

The large trees in the city look very bare compared with those in most places in the country, where the autumn foliage is now at its gaudiest stage and the leaves but partly fallen.

We are glad to observe a growing tendency among our exchanges to desist from enumerating the gifts at weddings and floral tributes at funerals The publication of such lists is in bad taste, at the best, and those who urge their insertion merely advertise their vanity.—Kennebec Journal.

Howard H. Hanscom had excellent luck in coon hunting at North Conway and Intervale with a number of friends, returning on Tuesday with a thirty-pound coon, which will form the tooth some basis of a sit-down which he is to tender a select party at the Eagle this evening.

Ernest L. Guptill, Esq., has been elected chairman of the Rockingham county democratic committee for the ensuing two years. Mr. Guptill presided at a meeting of the committee at Rockingham Junction on Tuesday afternoon. Among other democrats present from this city were George D. Marcy, J. E. Pickering, William E. Marvin, and Eugene J. Sullivan.

BOARD OF INSPECTION HERE.

An army board of inspection comprising Maj. A. C. Taylor, Lieut. A. M. Hunter and Lieut. Capehart looked over Fort Constitution and the government fortifications at Gerrish island, on Tuesday. They will submit a report to the secretary of war.

Everybody Knows About

Pain-Killer

A Household Medicine

A Safe and Sure Cure for

Cramps Coughs Bruises

Diarrhœa Colds Burns

Sprains and Strains.

Gives instant relief.

Two sizes, 25c. and 50c.

Only one Pain Killer, Perry Davis'.

OFFICE AT PORTSMOUTH.

Rockingham County Light and Power Company Organized at Concord

The Rockingham County Light and Power company was incorporated in Concord, Tuesday, at the office of the secretary of state, Edward N. Pearsons The principal place of business to to be at Portsmouth, but branches of the business are to be carried on in Atkinson, Auburn, Brentwood, Candia, Chester, Danville, Deerfield, Derry, East Kingston, Epping, Newfields, Newington, Newmarket, Newton, North Hampton, Northwood, Nottingham, Plaistow, Exeter, Fremont, Greenland, Hampstead, Hampton, Hampton Falls, Kensington, Kingston, Londonderry, New Castle, Raymond, Rye, Salem, Sandown, Stratham, Windham, Dover, Somersworth, Durham, Lee, Barrington, Milton, Madbury, Farmington, Rollinsford, Alton and other places in that section of New Hampshire.

The capital and stock of the corporation is $350,000 and the incorporators are as follows: Wallace L. Lovell, Boston; Albert McReel, Exeter; Rufus N. Elwell, Exeter; Samuel W. Emery, Portsmouth; Ralph D. Hood, New Hampton.

HEARTS OF OAK.

Hearts of Oak, one of the best plays that James A. Herne has written, was produced at Music hall on Tuesday evening by a cast well adapted to the work. The scenic display was elaborate and in other respects the audience was satisfied.

Included in the company are E. P. Sullivan, James Horne, Thomas M Hunter, Nat Jones, Sarah Whiteford, Florence Enneking, Marie Adair and Margaret Cecil, all capable people. A special feature of the presentation was the singing by the Hearts of Oak quartet.

The audience was of quite good size and appeared to find plenty of enjoyment in the evening's performance.

FORTAIN-WHITE.

The marriage of Charles Franklin Fortain, a well known musician in this city, and Miss Emma B. White of Newburyport, Mass, took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Fuller in Newburyport, at ten o'clock on Tuesday forenoon. Rev. F. G. Alger performed the ceremony and William F. Mullen and Miss Sarah E. Fuller stood with the couple. After the ceremony a repast was served and then Mr. and Mrs. Fortain came on the eleven o'clock train to this city, where they are to live. The groom is a popular member of the clarinet team in the Naval band here, while his bride is highly esteemed in Newburyport, where she has resided for several years.

THANKSGIVING, NOV. 29.

Proclamation Issued by the President of the United States

The State department has issued the the follnig:

By the President of the United States of America.

A PROCLAMATION:

It has pleased Almighty God to bring our nation in safety and honor through another year. The works of religion and charity have everywhere been manifest. Our country through all its extent has been blessed with abundant harvests Labor and great industries of the people have prospered beyond all precedent. Our commerce has spread over the world Our power and influence in the cause of freedom and enlightenment have extended over distant seas and lands The lives of our official representatives and many of our people in China have been marvelously preserved. We have been generally exempt from pestilence and other great calamities, and even the tragic visitation, which overwhelmed the city of Galveston, made evident the sentiments of sympathy and Christian charity, by virtue of which we are one united people.

Now, therefore, I, William McKinley, president of the United States, do hereby appoint and set apart Thursday, the 29th of November next, to be observed by all the people of the United States at home or abroad, as a day of thanksgiving and praise to Him who holds the nations in the hollow of His hand. I recommend that they gather in their several places of worship and devoutly give Him thanks for the prosperity wherewith he has endowed us, for seedtime and harvest, for the valor, devotion and humanity of our armies and navies, and for all His benefits to us as individuals and as a nation; and that they humbly pray for the continuance of His divine favor, for concord and amity with other nations, and for righteousness and peace in all our ways.

[Seal]

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed. Done at the city of Washington, this 29th day of October, in the year of our Lord, One Thousand, Nine Hundred, and of the Independence of the United States, the one hundred and twenty-fifth.

[Signed] WILLIAM MCKINLEY.

By the President.

JOHN HAY, Secretary of State.

HARBOR FRONT NEWS.

Arrived, Oct. 31.—Tug Piscataqua towing barges Berwick and P. N. Co No. 10, Boston, for Eliot.

UNIVERSALIST BAZAAR CONTINUES SUCCESSFULLY.

The Universalist bazaar at Philbrick hall continues with unabated success. Tuesday's dinner attracted a crowd that kept the table attendants very busy from twelve o'clock until nearly two, while the supper proved almost as magnetic.

The committees were as follows:

Dinner—Mr and Mrs H J Freeman, chairmen; Mrs Geo D Whittier, Mrs R I Walden, Mrs Ella F Sawyer, Mrs W A Plaisted, Mrs A H Entwistle, Miss Ellen Gammon.

Supper—Mr and Mrs A P Wendell, chairmen; Mrs Charles Lewis, Mrs F E H Marden, Mrs Lyman T Pray, Mrs Frank C Langley, Mrs George Pollard, Mrs H J Freeman, Mrs Mary E Shedd, Miss Eva Davis, Mrs Enoch Conner, Miss Annie Brown, Mrs Richard Walden.

In the afternoon, "The Reveries of a Bachelor" was given as the entertainment, while the evening offering was the humorous production "Old Maid's Convention," which caused pronounced merriment. The characters were as follows:

Annabella Laura Quackenbush, Pres., Dexter, Colorado
Humility Louise Malburger, Bingen on the Rhine
Mehitable Royanna Waters, Pensaukee, Wisconsin
Nickelly Lillewick Dodson, Los Angeles, Cal
Gloriana Gadabout, Madison, Wisconsin
Evalina Eva Snodgrass, London, England
Deborah Excelsior Jones, Boston, Mass.
Becky McLain Guyall, Springhollow, Conn.
Gratitude Gertrude Newfaith, Washington, D C.
Forbearance Betsey Dabod Oshkosh, Vermont
Priscilla Ruth Johnson, Jonesville, Englewood
Nancy Jeanette Doodles, Mammoth Cave, Kentucky
Calamity Longface, Oconto Falls, Wisconsin
Daisy Bell Quickstep, Cripple Creek, Colorado
Jerusha Alvina Saddlemere, Wind City, Dakota
Barbara McLain Wyse, Klondike, Alaska
Susan B. Anthona, Placid Lake, Italy
Minerva Deliberation Doolittle, Greater New York
Mary Ellen, Wizard's Clip, Kansas
Sally Eliza Winchester, Pekin China
Bridget O. Flannigen, Tipperary, Ireland
Samantha Jane Dusenberry, Paris, Europe,
Amberlina Custus, Richmond, Virginia
Tiphosa Ruby Brownlow, Portsmouth, N. H.

The committee on entertainment consisted of Mrs. Mary S. Cole, chairman; Mrs. George E Leighton, Mrs. Albert H. Entwistle and Miss Alice J. Hanscom.

Dinner was served again today, with this menu:

Roast lamb Mint Sauce
Baked Potatoes
Celery
Indian pudding Chocolate pudding

This evening there is to be a loan exhibit of handkerchiefs and other articles, and "The Gibson Pictures" will form a prominent feature of the entertainment.

BANKER ROUTS A ROBBER.

J. R Garrison, cashier of the bank of Thornville, Ohio, had been robbed of health by a serious lung trouble until he tried Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Then he wrote. "It is the best medicine I ever used for a severe cold or a bad case of lung trouble. I always keep a bottle on hand." Don't suffer with Coughs, Colds, or any Throat, Chest or Lung trouble when you can be cured so easily. Only 50c and $1 00. Trial bottles free at the Globe Grocery Co.

IN SUPREME COURT.

Various Matters Occupy the Attention of the Court at Present.

The work of the October session of the supreme court at the court house in this city is rapidly being cleared up. Divorce cases are frequent and naturalization cases are also numerous.

Sugden Brothers vs. True D. Canney was heard this forenoon and decision reserved. The action was to recover for alleged services in the construction of a cabinet.

The Portsmouth Milling company vs Clifton E. Hall, H. A. Marden, Mary Langdon and H. W. Nickerson was also before the court during the forenoon. The case was the outcome of the bankruptcy of George S. Seaward, a contractor of this city. Before he went into bankruptcy he transferred what was due him on unfinished contracts, it was alleged, to the Milling company and the defendants alleged that the contracts were not carried out, causing them great expense. Samuel W. Emery for the Portsmouth Milling company; Page & Partlett for Mary Langdon; E. H. Adams for Clifton E. Hall and H. W. Nickerson.

Mr. Nickerson stood ready to pay for what was due on the contract, as soon as the court should decide the status of the plaintiff. The total amounts involved in dispute was about $1000.

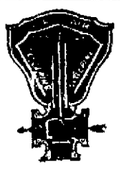
FOOT BALL.

The Maplewood Athletic club football eleven goes to Dover on Saturday, to play the team of the Dover Athletic club. Their lineup will be as follows: Page, r e; Tibbetts, r t; Goodrich, r g; Clark, c; Trueman, l g; Lytle, l t; Gardner, l e; Cook, q b; Lane, r h; Tilley, l h; Whitehouse, f b. Quite a number of Portsmouth sports are going along with the Maplewoods.

MONEY

GAS BILLS REDUCED 25 to 50 Per Cent.

Guaranteed Saving By attaching to any Gas Meter



THE SLEEMAN AUTOMATIC Governor as attached to the Riser or Consumer's Side of Gas Meter.

GAS SAVING GOVERNOR

INSURING GREATER BRILLIANCY, STEADIER FLAME, SECURITY AGAINST FIRE. INSURANCE RISKS GREATLY REDUCED. NO BLOWING NOR SMOKING BURNERS. NO BROKEN GLOBES.

Marvelous Sanitary Effects.

No Poisonous Vapors from Unconsumed Gases. No vitiated Atmosphere. No smoked-up Walls, Paintings nor Drapery.

Practical Economy.

You pay their cost to Gas Company every three months, four times a year.

Reliable and Durable,

And so constructed that it can not get out of order or wear out. No Acids or Mercury used to poison the Atmosphere.

Better than Government Bonds, Savings Banks Accounts, or Real Estate Investments,

Is the Guaranteed Saving of from

25 TO 50 PER CENT

monthly on all Gas Bills.

WE COURT THE SEVEREST INVESTIGATION. CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

Prices from

$15.00 TO $400,

according to size of meter and number of lights.

Indorsed by U. S. Government and Leading Corporations throughout the Country.

THE GAS TIP REGULATOR

Designed to take the place of the above for residences and small consumers. Goes in the burner. Can be adjusted by a child. Simple and durable. Absolutely controls the pressure and will save you from 30 to 60 per cent on your monthly bills. Will do all the work claimed for the large machine. Price, 25 cents each. $2.50 per dozen. Sent postpaid on receipt of Postal, Money Order, Currency or Stamps. Liberal terms and exclusive territory to agents.

INTERNATIONAL GAS SAVING MAN'F'G CO.

126 LIBERTY STREET, NEW YORK.

FOR YOU

PERSONALS.

Mrs. C. A. Hazlett has returned from a trip to Boston.

City Auditor Samuel R. Gardner was in Boston on Tuesday.

William Shuttlesworth, engineer on the Boston and Maine railroad, is taking fortnight's vacation.

Mrs. Jennie Hoyt of Boston will arrive in this city soon, to visit friends at the west end for a week.

Mr and Mrs. Irving Lowell have returned from their bridal trip and are living at 31 Union street.

Miss Charlotte Lee of Cass street has returned from a visit of several months to her former home in England.

Mrs. John F. Leavitt of Middle street has returned from a visit of several weeks in Lynn and Hingham, Mass.

Mrs. Orwin Griffin of Union street and Miss Florence Coleman are visiting Mr. and Mrs. L W. Griffin in Allston, Mass.

Maj W. S. Fiske, U. S. A, will probably leave this city for his new post at Detroit toward the last of December.

The engagement of Miss C. Edna Parrott and Mr. Walter L. Fernald of Kittery is announced, the marraige to take place in January.

Mrs. B. J. Cromwell, wife of Admiral Cromwell, commandant of this navy yard and station, has gone to Washington, where she will spend several weeks.

OBSEQUIES.

The funeral of Mrs. Harriet T. Buxton, wife of Samuel Buxton, of Kittery, was held at the Second Methodist church in Kittery at nine o'clock this morning. The service was conducted by the pastor, the Rev. George Clark Andrews, and was attended by the neighbors and friends of the family. The body was sent to Portland, Me., for interment in the family lot in that city. Mr. H. W. Nickerson of this city was the funeral director.

The funeral of Fred L. Duntley, son of George Duntley of Greenland, who died in Boston at the Massachusetts general hospital from the result of an operation for appendicitis, was held at the Congregational chuch in Greenland Tuesday and was largely attended. Rev. Dr. Edward L. Robie officiated, and the interment was in the family lot in Greenland cemetery.

MORE VARIOLOID.

Another case of varioloid has been discovered on Wall street. The patient is one of a family named Russell. City Physician Pender would not say much about the case on Tuesday evening, except that it is light and that the house has been quarantined. He added that the disease was undoubtedly communicated from the case in the family of Andrew Geddie, on the same street.

NOTICE.

On and after November 1, the ferryboat Kittery will be prepared to carry light teams, as follows: Single buggy, light grocery or farm wagon and driver, 10 cents each. Hack and two horses and driver, 15 cents. All additional persons, 5 cents each.

For Over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for children teething. It soothes the child softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Twenty five cents a bottle.

POLICE COURT.

Two Drunks Returned to Brentwood, After a Brief Vacation.

The first police court for quite a while was held at police headquarters this morning before Judge Adams. There were two drunks to face the court, both old rounders, who had been out of the county house at Brentwood only a few days.

The first was Martin White, who had been out of Brentwood since Monday. He pleaded guilty of being drunk on Bow street Tuesday afternoon. He was taken from his home where he was making a disturbance. The court imposed a sentence of sixty days at Brentwood and costs of $6.90.

Joseph Bushing, who has been down only a week, was found drunk Tuesday afternoon on the steps of the office of J. S. H. Frink, only a few feet from the police station door. He had fallen and cut his head so badly that the city physician was called to dress the wound. The court sent him back to Brentwood for ninety days and the costs were $6.13.

OBITUARY.

Ethel Mollie Perkins.

Miss Ethel Mollie Perkins, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Perkins of Providence, R. I., died at her home there on Monday.

Miss Perkins passed a portion of last summer here and made quite a number of acquaintances, who regret to learn of her death.

HAYES—WRIGHT.

Miss Violet Pearl Wright of Fort Fairfield, Me., and Philip A. Hayes, son of Mr. and Mrs. B. Hayes of this city, were married by Rev. Lucius H. Thayer at his residence on State street, Tuesday morning. The couple were attended by H. Percy Hayes, a brother of the groom, and Miss Sadie Wright, sister of the bride. The newly-wedded pair are now on a trip to Boston, after which they will live at the Hayes homestead at the Plains.

MAL-NUTRITION

You may or may not be eating enough; and are thin. You may or may not feel well—some folks don't know what it is to feel well.

This is mal-nutrition. You are not getting the use of your food.

Take a little Scott's emulsion of cod-liver oil. Begin with a little; increase; but don't overdo it. Take as much as you can without upsetting the stomach.

Feeling well is bodily happiness.

We'll send you a little to try, if you like.

SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl street, New York.

THE FLAG GOES UP

In many strange and remote places nowadays. It goes up to stay and it means civilization, prosperity and happiness wherever it floats.

We have RAISED THE FLAG OF LOW PRICES it this city. It has gone up to stay. It means satisfaction and economy. It stands for the best Tailor-Made Suits and Overcoats at the Lowest Possible Prices.

Better Goods and Lower Prices that ever before.

JAS. HAUGH

20 High Street.

NOW

Is the time to inspect the samples of

SPRING CLOTHING.

I have just received a new lot of samples and I am prepared to make suits from $15.00 up and pants from $4.00 up.

CLEANSING, REPAIRING AND PRESSING A SPECIALTY.

Perfect Satisfaction Guaranteed

O'LEARY, THE TAILOR,

5 Bridge Street.

Old Furniture Made New.

Why don't you send some of your badly worn upholstered furniture to Robert H. Hall and have it re-upholstered? It will cost but little

Manufacturer of All Kinds o Cushions And Coverings.

R. H HALL

Hanover Street Near Market.

PILES Williams Indian Pile Ointment is a sure cure for PILES. It absorbs tumors, stops itching, GIVES RELIEF 50c and $1. At Druggists.

For sale by George Hill, Druggist.

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